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THE CAUCASIAN.

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EDITOR'S CHAIR.

THE OPINION OF THE EDITOR ON THE ISSUES OF THE DAY.

Senator Ransom has at last been forced to take a definite position and let the world know where he stands. When he tried to play his old two faced game by being a gold bug with the administration and a friend of silver with the people, Mr. Cleveland sent for him to come to the White House. It is said that the President took the ticky Senator across his knees and spanked him till he promised to take a stand. Let it be said to the credit of the President that he has done the people of North Carolina one good service. It is better for the State to have Ransom as an open enemy than playing the role of artful dodger.

The Charlotte Observer has come square out and endorsed the proposition of the gold bugs to apply the cloture gag rule to the Senate in order to help to repeal the silver law. The Observer even goes so far as to partly defend Czar Reed in his course as speaker of the House. The people will remember that the Observer denounced the course of Mr. Reed at the time in bitter terms. Verily there are two different and distinct parties in North Carolina calling themselves Democrats. Let the line be drawn.

The county commissioners at their session Monday reduced the allowance to outside paupers one-third. An outside pauper who has been receiving three dollars a month will now receive only two. They do this to reduce expenses.

We clip the above from the Smithfield Herald. This is the way they propose to reduce expenses—begin at the poor indignent creatures who should be the last to be pinched instead of reducing the salaries of officials who have grown fat and indolent off of the hard earnings of some of these same poor helpless creatures. Oh! if things could be paralyzed as Mr. Anderson Deans advised to say.

We are receiving daily reports from the meetings addressed by Dr. Cyrus Thompson and Rev. J. T. B. Hoover. Everybody is delighted with the fine speeches made by these able reformers and excellent gentlemen. They are doing much good and we regret that we cant publish all the reports. But as they are speaking daily space forbids.

No other congress that has ever met in Washington has been as hostile to good government and the interests of the people as the present one. It would be better for the country if Harrison had been elected President. If there is any Democrat who will deny or question these two statements, we wish to hear from him. Our columns are open.

The Californians are roasting Congressman Marion Cannon most unmercifully. He voted for the 16 to 1 proposition, but on the last vote put himself on record for the uncondi tional repeal. His constituents, for this act of treachery, will dish him out a dose of unconditional defeat at the next election. "Death to traitors" should be the cry of the South and the West.—Road.

THE ROANOKE MASSACREE.

On last Thursday night a fearful calamity fell upon the town of Roanoke, Va. A farmers wife had gone to town that morning to sell some fruit and vegetables, a negro committed an assault on her while gone. The negro was identified and lodged in jail. A host of people from the community where the lady lived gathered into town and were joined by many in the town, they proceeded to the jail and demanded the body of the negro. Mayor Trout of the town ordered out the military company to protect the negro. The crowd began to batter down the door of the jail. The Mayor ordered the soldiers to fire. They did so and killed thirteen men. This deadly assault was accompanied by such a fearful loss of life that for a while the crowd was demoralized and dispersed after looking after the bodies of the dead and wounded. When this was over, reinforcements came in and the indignation of the crowd arose against the Mayor and the military company as well as the negro. The Mayor and many of the company fled from the town. The negro was captured, hung to a tree and his body riddled with bullets. Testimony is being taken before the Coronor's inquest. The Mayor has not yet returned. His life would be in danger.

NOTICE

To the American People.

The Democratic party under the leadership of Grover Cleveland has surrendered to John Sherman and his allies. (tf.)

BILL DAY, BUCK KITCHEN AND HALIFAX COUNTY.

A few weeks ago we published an article regarding Halifax county, giving the substance of a speech delivered by one who was born and raised there, but who now lives in another part of North Carolina. The speaker was a clear-headed man; not only were his perceptions very acute, but he was also honest, and told some plain and honest truths, in a very positive manner. He drew a contrast between the good old times when his old fellow citizens had been prosperous, contented and happy, and the present days, when the roads and bridges of Halifax are out of repair, the fences down, the houses without glass or paint, the fields grown up in sassafras bushes, sage straw and cuckle burrs. He said the best of the people had left the county. Indeed, he painted a gloomy picture of things; and showed how the lands had depreciated in value, and no one was investing any capital in the old county. He predicted that Bill Day would be sent to the senate and Buck Kitchen to the house of representatives of the legislature of North Carolina. He explained that all the hard times of Halifax, one of the richest and best counties in the State, by nature were attributable to the bad politics introduced by these two bad and unscrupulous men. He condemned the election—methods which had been adopted in the county through the instrumentality of these two ballot box fiends; and said they were a stench in the nostrils of all honest men in and out of the State.

The speaker's advice was disinterested. He did not live in Halifax and his only interest was in her fair fame. It will be a sad day in the old county if they do not give heed to what he said.

Let us give some of the election figures of old Halifax. These will show to any candid man that its people have fallen upon evil days and are under the worst kind of influences. Bill Day and Buck Kitchen claim to have been fairly elected to the General Assembly. Let us see whether they lie or not; for they could neither of them be elected without negro votes in large numbers; and no one in Halifax believes yet that the negroes are voting the Democratic ticket unless it may be a few rascals among them who may be bought with Democratic money. Neither Bill Day nor Buck Kitchen, separately, or together, have money enough, at fifty cents a head, to buy the negro voters of Halifax county.

In 1890, by the United States census, the aggregate white population of Halfax was 9,614, and the negroes then numbered 19,294, or nearly ten thousand more than the whites. The same year the white males of the voting age were 2,291 altogether and the negros of the same age were 3,711, that is 1,420 more negro votes than whites in the county.

In 1888 Harrison polled 2,867 and Cleveland 2,488 votes in Halifax; Harrison's majority over Cleveland was 397 votes. In 1892 Cleveland had 3,079 votes, Harrison 1,376 and Weaver 451. Cleveland's plurality over Harrison was 1,703 and his majority over both Harrison and Weaver was 1,252. The total vote of the county in 1888 was 5,355 and in 1892 it was 4,906; so it was 449 more in 1888 than in 1892, when the natural increase should have made it greater. Harrison's vote was 1,491 more in 1888 than it was in 1892; Cleveland's vote was 591 more in 1892 than it was in 1888.

Now who has brought these marvelous changes? The answer is Bill Day and Buck Kitchen. How have they done it? In a variety of ways. Some of the vote in Halifax they have suppressed, as it appears there was a loss, in four years, of 449 Some of it they have caused to be counted for the Democrats when it was cast for the Populists and the Republicans. This is shown from the fact that Harrison polled 1,491 more votes five years ago, than he did one year ago; and by the further fact that Cleveland received 591 more in 1892 than in 1888. Every body knows, and none better than Bill Day and Buck Kitchen, that the negroes did not freely and willingly vote for them nor for Grover Cleveland. The whole devilish business was outrageous, and was a cheat and a swindle.

The campaign speaker further said in his address of 1892 "Two years ago the majority in this township (where he was speaking) was stolen. The majority of the voters voted one way, but the poll-holders counted it the other way." We wonder what he would think now, if he knew about the figures we have given to our readers! He said then that Bill Day would be sent to the Senate and Buck Kitchen to the house, but that they would go with the mark upon them; and all men would know it. In fact, what better is it to steal votes than it is to steal money?

We say to the readers of THE CAUCASIAN that, while the case of Halifax county is an excessively bad one, it is not unlike very many other counties in North Carolina. The election laws of the State are rotten, and the hearts of those who administer the laws are corrupt It is time to call a halt.

A BETTER UNDERSTANDING.

There are some people who are as foolish as the puppy, which when his tail was pinched, turned and bit the man nearest to him without knowing or caring who did the pinching. We heard one of this foolish ones a few days since say, that the merchants were charging big profits and that was what was the matter with the country. This kind of silly twaddle always makes us tired. There are some merchants who are dishonest and will oppress a man when they get him in their clutches, it is true, just as there are some farmers who will do their neighbors the same way when they get a chance. This class of our citizens were once larger than they are now. The wonderful campaign of education that has been going on has opened the eyes of a great majority to the fact, that the great curse of the country to-day is the industrial system which we have that bleeds the millions including merchants, farmers, and the great majority to make a few men millionaires. Do you know a single merchant who is a millionaire? Do you know a single doctor who is a millionaire? Do you know a single lawyer who is a millionaire? If you do, it is a lawyer who did not make it out of fees gotten from the people, but through a monopoly that is bleeding this people. Do you know a single manufacturer that is a millionaire? There are only a few. Do you know a railroad man who is a millionaire? There are hundreds of them. Do you know a single money devil and speculator in money stocks and bonds, who is a millionaire? There are thousands of them. It is the last three classes of men who are to-day bleeding the people more than any other, and all other classes combined. The greatest complaint that we have against the merchants and professional men is, that they use their votes and influence to not only keep the present industrial conditions, but actually further them and make them worse. They help to keep fastened on the currency a tax and a transportation and a financial system that bleeds them as well as the wealth producers around them. This is strange, passing strange, but it is true, sadly true. What is the explanation? It is that the people in towns as a rule read only the daily partisan papers, filled with only such information as is sent out and furnished by a news syndicate or monopoly. The protectionist, the railroad kings, and the money power, (bankers, bondholders, and speculators) own and control this news syndicate. They have made the people living in towns believe that it was to their interest to stand by the trusts, monopolies and combines. While on the other hand they have made them believe that the people in the country were either their enemies, or else were misguided cranks and fanatics. Nothing in the last quarter of a century has done so much to break the force of this poisonous and seductive power which has made justice a farce, and christianity a by word than the recent so-called panic. It has put the business and professional world (which has been suffering with an overproduction of ignorance) to thinking and investigating the situation honestly for themselves. The majority of the people are honest and patriotic, and if they were not, they would at least act for their own interest. Nothing but a want of the knowledge of the true situation has caused thousands of our most intelligent, honest and upright citizens to unwittingly aid the money power and the monopolies to bleed them and the people at the same time. Therefore let every reformer work and pray, that the accursed powers of prejudice may be removed from their hearts, so that their eyes may see the truth which is now before them in bold and fearful outlines.

The control of trade through the contraction of the currency or by placing it in the hands and power of a few is the analogue of the control of the supply of commodities through the protective tariff. The principle is the same. The man who understandingly favors Cleveland's financial policy is a protectionist at heart. (tf.)

A UNIQUE ASSEMBLY.

ALL RELIGIONS EXTEND THE HAND OF FELLOWSHIP AT CHICAGO.

Roman Catholics and Protestants, Jews and Mormons, Brahman, Buddhist and Parsee All Singing "Praise God From Whom All Blessings Flow."

WORLD'S FAIR, Sept. 18.—[Special.] By the courtesy of Dr. John Henry Barrows, I was one of the 200 or more guest the other evening at the reception accorded the orientals at the residence of Mr. A. C. Bartlett, and there was assembled, I do verily believe, the most unique group ever seen on this western continent. In the place of honor, between Dr, Barross and the hostess, stood the venerable archbishop of Zante, the Most Rev. Dionysius Latas, magnificent in his robes of office, and both in facial aspect and physical manhood looking the born ruler of men. On the other side of the doctor stood Bishop Keane, and all around were Parsee, Hindoo and Chinaman, Protistants of many denominations, and here anp there one of us common men—a journalist, or a lawyer, or the like—to modify the tone of the picture.

INTRESTING CONTRASTS.

When the formal presentation were over and the people began to scatter through parlor and hall and form into groups, there was a moving pamorama of colors, races and faiths. A high priest from India, clad in snowy white from turban to slippers, talked earnestly and in excellent English with a Methodist preacher from Missouri, who looked as if he had just stepped out of Peter Cartwright's biography and into Lorenzo Dow's clothes.

The resident and other Christian guests were chiefly Chicago's Four Hundred and in the highest style of evening dress, among them Mrs, Potter Palmer, Mrs. Charles Henrotin, Mrs. Annie Besant of England, Miss. Jennie Sorabji of India, Principal G. M. Grant of Canada, ex-Senator Lyman Trumbull and many eminent lawyers, preachers, doctors, and other persons of note, The hall decorations consisted of the flags of various nations and flowers from many climes. Music added its charm, and when one looked on the odd combination of very fashionable city people with plain country preachers, Catholic priests in their clerical habit and orientals blazing with color or resplendent in snowy white, the thoughts excited were beyond the power of words to set forth. But it was one of those rare occasions in which dress cut no figure, and if a plain newspaper man felt too conspicious in his everyday clothes he only had to back into a corner and strike an attitude to be mistaken for a distinguished foreigner. Surely such another assemblage was never seen out of Indis, and probably not there.

All this is but preliminary to some notes on the parliament of religion, which is by common consent regarded as the greatest success of the age. Consider these facts: Out of several thousonds invited from all parts of the world, less than a score positively declined; out of 170 who promised to be present and talk or send papers, only three failed, and of these who sent their names to be recorded as actually present all were in the city on the open day except five. It is seldom, I think, that our national congress is so full on opening day, and yet these people have come from the ends of the earth. Of course such an extraordinary gathering has inflamed ardent Christians, excited enthusiastic humanitarians and set the superstitious to forecasting. A talented Adventist of the radical school has already proved to his own satisfaction that this is one of the signs that the end of the dispensation is nigh, for when these people return home "the gospel will have been preached unto all nations, and then shall the end come."

A CATHOLIC AFFAIR.

The true catholicity of this affair and its world representative character may be shown by a brief outline of its proceedings to date. The separate Cathlic congress ended on Sunday, the 10th, and next day the great parliament convened in the Hall of Columbus, in the Art institute, every available space being filled with spectators, while thousands were turned away. On the platform was at least one representative ot every faith except Mormonism and fetichism (if faith the latter be), and bishops of every Christian body which is episcopal in government. All joined, 3,500 voices at least, in siuging "Prase God From Whom All Blessings Flow," Jew and Jain, Brahman, Buddhist and Parsee singing as freely as Methodist and Catholic.

Then followed the Lord's Prayer by Cardinal Gibbons, nearly all the assemblage joining; an address by President Bonney, the patriarchal blessing by Archbishop Latas of Zante, Christian, Buddhist and Shintovist bowing together as he raised his hand; the address of welcome by Dr. Barrows and responses by Archbishop Feehan, Rev. Augusta J. Chapin, D. D.; Harlow N. Aiginbotham, P. C. Mazoomdar of India, Prince Wolkovsky, H. Dharmapala, Minas Cheraz (Armeian), Swama Vivexauda (Jain), Miss Sorabji (Parsee) Birchaud Raghavi Ganthi and Bishop Arnett, colored. Oh, it was worth a year of common life to witness such a union.

On Tuesday presentation of beliefs was made, the most interesting addresses being by Rabbi Wise, Rev. Maurice Peillips of Madras, Hon. W. T. Harris and Shaku Sozen. Universal regret was felt at the absence of Hon. Mr. Justice Ameer Ali, as his title runs, for he is the lineal desendant in the first born male line of the great Ali. companion of Mohammed, and is the only well known man of that blood who has adopted Buddhistic views. His paper was well read, however, and received with applause. On Wednesday Hon. Pung Kwang Yu of the Chinese legation at Washington expounded Confucianism, Zit Luzen Ashitsu told of Buddhism in Japan and Kinza Ringe Hirai of the same country told us ot the influence of Buddhism in promotion a moral life. On this and each succeeding day Christian teachers alternated with those of other faiths, but there was no controversy—only presentation of views.

RELIGION VERSUS IRRELIGION.

On the next three days the principal lecturers were Rev. Lyman Abbott, Rev. Joseph Cook, Takayoshi Matsuyama and Reuchi Saibata on Shintoism, Cardinal Gibbons, Julia Ward Howe, Protali Chunder Mazoomdar, Virehand R. Ganthi, Mrs. Eliza R. Sunderland and Baurla Yatsubucho. The paper of Errad Sheriarji Dadabhai Barucha of Bombay on Zoroastrianism and the prize essay of Kung Hsien Ho of Shandhai on Confucianism were read, as they were not present. These are but specimens of many addresses given and to be given in this parliament, the object of which is according to the call, "to unite all religion against all irreligion, to make the golden rule the basis of this union, to present the substantial unity of many religions in the good deeds of a religious life," etc. Was there ever a year before 1893 when such a parliament could have been held?

STONEWALL JACKSON.

The Wonderful Influence of His Strong Nature Upon a Weaker One.

After Stonewall Jackson's death a New York merchant said of him, I never met Mr. Jackson but once, yet an incident in which he had part extended a strong influence over my early life. I was a boy in college, eager to be considered a man, but often hesitating to maintain the principles taught me by my mother lest I should be called weak and womanish.

I happined to be seated at supper one night next to Jackson, who was a somewhat younger lad than I. while waiting to be served. one of the boys drew from his pocket an indecent picture on a card, and passed it to his neighbor. It was slyly circulated among the students nearly by with shouts of laughter. When it came to Jackson, he glanced at it and threw it down contemptuously, saying quietly: "That is silly and beastly!"

The boys were silent. One of them threw the card on the fire. I felt a sudden stiffening of my whole moral nature. It was so easy for him to be decent and manly! Why not for me?

I can say candidly that that momentary touch of strong, bold nature put new health and vigor into my own.

There is no fact in human experience more striking and significent than the impression that is often made upon one soul by another in momentary contract.

"Beware of me," says the Arab poet, "Within me is a God and a devil, giving out life and death to all who hear me speak."—Youth's Companion.

THE BIMETLIC LEAGUE

MEETS IN ST. LOUIS OCT. 3RD.

Governor Carr has appointed the following delegates to the American Bimetallic Congress which meets in St. Louis, Mo., October 3rd: W. H. Oliver, New Berne, N. C.; Col. Harry Skinner, Greenville, N. C.; W. H. Cowell, Shansboro, N. C.; T. B. Bonshall, Bellcross, N. C.; Rev. N. M. Jurney, Mount Olive, N. C.; Geo. H. Bellamy, Elpaso; J. C. Clark, Sr., Clarkton; Col. W. J. Green, Fayetteville; W. G. Upchurch, Raleigh; Jos. Morehead, Greensboro; Fielding Knot, Oxford; A. C. McAlister, Asheboro; R. A. Greer, Charlotte; W. A. Lash, Walnut Grove; Dr. J. M. Spainhour, Lenoir; Natt. Atkinson, Asheville; James M. Leach, Waynesville; W. L. Williams, Little River Academy; William Moore, Haysville.

WHERE CONGRESSMAN WOODARD STANDS.

WASHINGTON, D. C. Aug. 17, '93.

Messrs Levin Watson, W. H. Grice, E. J. Barnes, Boyett, Wilson county N. C., Dear Sirs.—Your letter received. I shall not vote for the Repeal of the Sherman law unless a provision is contained in the bill providing for the free coinage of silver at the ratio of 16 to 1. I hope congress will be able to settle the question in a way that will bring relief to the agricultural interest in the South. Please let me know when I can be of any service to you or your people while here and it will give me very grate pleasure to do so whenever it is in my power.

Yours very truly,
F. A. WOODARD.

JEFFERSON AND JACKSON

Were Opposed to Banks of Issue Both State and National.

Andrew Jackson it was who said, "if congress has the right under the constitution to issue paper money, it was given them to be used by themselves, not to be delegated to individuals or banking corporations."

Thos. Jefferson it was who said "Bank paper must be suppressed, and the circulating medium must be restored to the nation to whom it belongs. It is the only fund on which we can rely for loans, it is our only resource which can never fail us, and it is an abundant one for every necessary purpose."

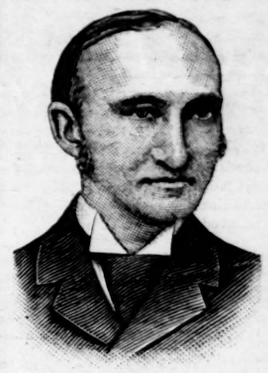
If you believe in the doctrine of Jefferson and Jackson and have the manhood to back up your belief with your votes, what party will you be acting with to-day? tf.

We suppose the tariff is not robbing the people much now. We never hear anything about it. tf.

THE NEW ASSOCIATE JUSTICE.

The Man Cleveland has Appointed to fill Vacancy in U. S. Supreme Bench.

The President has nominated Wm Hornblower of New York to be Associate Justice of the Supreme Court of the United States to fill the vacancy caused by the death of the late Justice Samuel Blanchford. It is admitted even by the Cleveland organs that Judge Peakham of the New York Court of Appeals was the best man for the place, but the President would not nominate him just to spite Senator Hill. If the President is as big a man as the Cleveland idolaters claim him to be, then this is very little for a very big man.



WM. B. HORNBLOWER.

SKETCH.—Mr. Hownblower was born in Peterson, N. J., May 13, 1857. He graduated from Princeton in 1871 and from the Law School of Columbia College in 1875. Much of his knowledge no doubt, was imbibed from his two uncles, Judge Woodruff and Joseph P. Bradley who was Justice of the U. S. Supreme Court, with whom he discussed legal questions,

The Talented Dixon.

It is published, we note, that North Carolina's gifted clerical son in Brooklyn, N. Y., Rev. A. C. Dixon, has won his fight against Bob Ingersoll, the infidel lecturer and lawyer, We have not seen it mentioned, however, in any secular paper. By the way, this able young Baptist has recently published a volume of sermons he calls "Milk and Meat." It contains twenty-four sermons, is a duodecimo of 275 pages, sells for $1.25, and is published by The Baker and Taylor Co. We have not seen them. Review of Reviews says of them that "they are strong and stimulating, and of evangelistic tendency. Mr. Dixon's style is popular without being in the least irreverent, and he illustrated his subjects by Biblical reference gathered by a choice of apt [illegible] from every corner of life [illegible] south. He is an [illegible] long man, we [illegible] fait." He is an [illegible]er long man, we [illegible] fait." gifted, slashing [illegible] Tom, Jr. He has another brother who is a preacher, as his father is and all Baptists.—Wilmington Messenger

It costs $150,000,000 to pay the yearly pensions of those who followed the flag in the sixties. It costs one billion dollars yearly to support the liquor traffic. But when the veteran's patriotism is nothing compared to the saloon-keeper's, as we can show:

Beneath a weeping willow tree
The village gin mill stands,
The boss, a patriot true is he,
The State heeds his commands.
He decorates the country round
With red and white and blue,
And struts as if he owns the ground
From Siam to Peru.
The red is on the drunkard's nose,
Children's cheeks are white;
The poor wife's eye, from drunken blows,
Shows blue since yester night.
And so 'tis well, 'tis very well,
That red, white blue should be
The flag beneath which cowards
Who license such as he.

ALLIANCE PICNIC.

There will be a grand reunion of Alliancemen and the friends of the Reform movement at Pollard's Mill near Greenville Pitt county North Carolina on Tuesday the 10th day of October 1893 at which time Hon. Marion Butler and Hon. Harry Skinner will address the people. The public is respectfully invited. Baskets solicited.

J. A. THIGPEN,
Chairman Com. of Managers.

A Timely Blow Struck.

"Judge Roger A. Pryor, of New York, recently ruled that jurymen should read newspapers as much as they pleased." Does the learned judge happen to know that by this ruling he is striking a blow at the inalienable right of counsel to pack the box with twelve of the stupidest and most illiterate men to be found, thus making trial by jury a farce and a stumbling-block in the administration of justice?—New-Observer-Chronicle.

Money is scarce very scarce but the people cannot afford to be without a newspaper no matter how scarce money is. THE CAUCASIAN is laboring to show the cause of this trouble and to fasten the responsibility where it belongs. Those now in power can and should relieve the situation. THE CAUCASIAN is giving the people the facts and stands ready to condemn or approve according to their merits or demerits. The people will sustain THE CAUCASIAN and they see the importance of doing it now in spite of the scarcity of money.

THE REMEDY—THE ALLIANCE DEMANDS.

The scarcity of money brought the People's party into existence.—News & Observer. tf.

THE CONGRESSIONAL CIRCUS.

The Part That The Federal Election Law Will Play.

Congress has been in session nearly six weeks and the amusing spectacle of the majority of the Republican members and the majority of the Democratic members standing shoulder to shoulder in advocacy of goldbugism has been presented, and in so doing both have done great violence to their party platforms. The Republicans have rushed to the support of Cleveland from what they call "patriotic(?) motives," while the Democrats have done so because Cleveland would not give them any postoffices if they didn't. But the effect of it all has been to prove the truth of the Populist charge that the two as they have been managed the past ten years are one. This practical illustration of the truth of the charge has, however disgusted and alarmed many sincere and honest minded members of the party, and they have been prodding their Congressmen up vigorously. The constituencies of many Sourthern members were only prevented from going over last year bodily to the Populists on account of the force bill bugaboo, so these Judases feel that they must do something pretty quick or their names will be Dennis sure next time; so they bring forward a bill to repeal the Federal election law and the veracious telegraph informs us that there is to be a grand pitched battle between the opposing forces, and already angry words have been exchanged and bad temper exhibited. But it is all a hollow mockery intended to deceive the people. During the week many of our citizens have attended the Circus Maximus. They will recollect the grand gladitorial combat which winds up with the death of both combattants who fall kerflumn over each other in "the dirt and dust of the arena." Attendants gather round; they are picked up and they are carried out to slow music; it is seen that they are dead, very dead; they are covered with blood, which drips, drips, drips, from their lifeless forms as they are carried round the arena, and vestal virgin, Roman matron, praetor and senator, and the shuddering thousands of more common clay gaze with transfixed horror upon the gory sight. But the self same gladiators appear in the arena the next night as fresh as new born daisies, the only damage suffered having been by the tights they wore, which were irrevocably ruined by the red paint. It was all a clever make believe. So it will be with this great discussion over the Federal election law. One side expects to fire the Southern heart, and the New Englanders on the other side still imagine they can raise enthusiasm to feyer hight, but they might as well chew away on a pair of Circus Maximus tights. "You can fool some of the people part of the time, and part of the people all of the time, but you cannot [illegible] all of the [illegible]

T. & THOMPSON,
Goldsboro, N. C.

Sept. 28-tf.

[illegible] OF A NEW DEPARTURE IN JOURNALISM.

The Boston Daily Traveler, one of Boston's great daily papers, has not only opened its columns for a fair presentation of the views and transaction of the People's, but it has secured the services of an able and distinguished representative of the party to take charge of this department. The Traveler has always been disposed to deal fairly with the new party, and this new evidence of its good intentions will be regarded with favor by members of the party every where. It is in marked contrast with the policy of the great city dailies generally. Henry R. Legate, formerly of the New Nation, is in charge of this department.

THE RAILWAYS OF EUROPE AND AMERICA.

The Arena publishing company has just issued a book under the above title by Mrs. Marion Todd, a writer and worker who is well known in Kansas. The work is full of valuable statistics and other information upon the railroad question which gives it special interest at this time. One of its striking features is the chapter relating to the "zone system" of Hungary It will be a revelation to those who have never seen this system explained Send to the Arena company for a copy.

"MY FATHER WAS BEFORE."

My old dad's a Dimecrat,
And my gran'-dad was before:
By gosh, I'll foller in deir tracks,
And vote her evermore.

I don't keer who's the kandidate—
Ef it's a long yaller dorg;
I'll vote the Dimereratic ticket strait
You bet I'll git the grog.

I'll vote for "trusts" or vote agin,
Ef it's on the ticket so;
We're bound to find the entrance in,
We seek the "open door."

Oh! a-watchin' and a-waitin' long,
And lingerin' eroun' the door;
And votin' right and votin' wrong,
"My father was before."

The Dimereratic ticket straight,
And "agettin' full seas o'oer;"
We've counted in our kandidate
And foun' the open door.

Whoopee! We've got the orfises
And whiskey too, so beat the old base drum!
We counted 'em out, we swore 'em out
We bought 'em out with rum!
We voted soon and often. and also voted late;
Dad blast such rot as "princerple;"
"My father was before,"
"His track I see and I'll pursue,"
Is the platform we adore.

JAY ESBE.

"THE ONLY MENACE."

The Poor Old Campaign Tariff not in It Any More.

A financial condition which is the ONLY MENACE to the country's welfare and prosperity.—Grover Cleveland, June 5th, 1893. tf

A GAME OF HIDE AND SEEK.

THE ARTFUL DODGER.

KEEP YOUR EYE ON "HATTIE." HE IS TRYING TO HIDE HIS VOTE IN THE U. S. SENATE ON THE SILVER QUESTION.

An Expert Surveyor Required to Run The Road Ransom Travels.

SCENE—Lobby of U. S. Senate.

Administration Manager. "Senator Ransom, I suppose there is no doubt of your voting for the unconditional repeal of the Sherman Law?"

Senator Ransom, grasping with his right hand the hand of the manager, his left affectionately resting on his shoulder: "Ah! I have been wanting to talk with you on that subject. Of course I am with the Administration, no doubt of that, the sentiment of the Democrats of North Carolina, however, is strong, very strong, in favor of Free Coinage. Especially is this to be observed since Vance published his two most untimely letters. You see, therefore, I may have to vote for Free Coinage, but I am doing the cause of repeal good every day. I am really working for that object."

Other Administration managers join the pair, a more secluded spot is sought, a conference is had, a conclusion is reached, the tenor and effect of which is as follows:

Ransom is to use his influence with the Silver Senators to prevent the adoption of dilatory tactics, and urge them to let a vote be taken about the first of October. When that vote is taken, Ransom is to vote for Free Coinage, go on record that day. On that vote the Wilson Bill is to be defeated in the Senate. A Conference Committee is then to be appointed. They are to take charge of the matter, diligently investigate and carefully consider the subject and in due time make a report that they cannot agree. The Senate conferees are then to recommend that the Senate recede from its position and agree to the House bill. The vote in the Senate will then be on the adoption of the report and recommendation of the Conference Committee. The report is to be adopted, Senator Ransom voting for it. This unique performance is what is called HIDING the vote. That report adopted and the Wilson Bill will become the law of the land.

For all things big men will stoop

Oh! Senator Ransom, be a man. Come out in your true colors. Take a positive stand for once in your life, and let the people know "where you are at." tf.

Resolutions Passed By The Wayne County Farmers Alliance Aug. 17th 1893.

RESOLVED, That this meeting of Wayne County Alliance condemn, in the most decided manner, as a willful violation of the plain law, the policy pursued by Grover Cleveland, in paying the obligation of the Government in gold alone, when those obligations are payable in coin, which means either silver or gold at the option of the Government.

RESOLVE, 2, That we stand uncompromising by every demand of the Alliance, and especially that of the free and unlimited coinage of silver and an income tax.

RESOLVE 3, That we condemn and denounce the Message of Grover Cleveland, to the present congress, because we believe it is in the interest of Wall street and the money power, and not in the interest of the farmers and laborers.

RESOLVE 4, That we approve of the course of Senator Vance on the free and unlimited coinage of silver, and his opposition to the repeal of the Sherman law without some substitute in its place so as to continue the free coinage of silver.

RESOLVE 5, That these Resolutions be sent to THE CAUCASIAN and Progressive Farmer for publication.

E. T. CRAWFORD
Sec. Wayne Co. Alliance.

POPULAR PARAPHRASE.

A La The Pooled.

Long years I know how strong you swore
To drive the wolf away from the door;
The time for sighting's well-nigh done,
Now you must shoot or give up the gun.

Col. Skinner Will Speak at LaGrange.

There will be a union meeting of the Alliance of Lenoir county at LaGrange, on the 1st Saturday in November being the 4th day. Col. Harry Skinner, the bold fearles and eloquent champion of the people's cause will address the audience. He is beyond question, the "GOLDEN MOUTH ORATOR of North Carolina and everybody are earnestly requested to come out and hear him discuss the issue of the day.

CONGRESSIONAL PARAPHRASE.

A La Joe.

Free silver last fall we said, sirs;
Only gold this fall, dear sirs, we say,
Things said in the heat of a fierce campaign,
Are houses of unburnt clay.

"I knows why bees never sit down," said Walter. "Why, my dear?" asked his mother. "'Cause they has pins in their coattails, and they's afraid to."—Harper's Young people.

Mamma—Johnnie, why don't you try and have as nice table manners as Harry Jones? Johnnie—Well, 'cause I'm at home an' he's a-visitin'."—Chicago Iner Ocean.

THE CAUCASIAN

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MARION BUTLER, Editor & Propr.

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SIX MONTHS, - - - - - - - - 50

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A REMINDER AND A WARNING.

A few months since when we were proclaiming to the country, both on the stump and through our columns that the financial question was the great one that needed immediate solution, the politicians and the goldbugs (headed by Grover Cleveland) howled tariff, tariff, tariff, and tried to brand everyone who disagreed with them as cranks, fanatics, and demagogues. Generally the business men of the country accepted what the great Grover and the hired newspapers, and the politicians said without stopping to investigate the matter for themselves. We have now vividly pictured in our memory numerous instances, where merchants stopped selling goods to those who wanted to buy, and actually left their stores on even busy days, and got out in the street to warn the people of the great destruction that that awful tariff would bring to them before next Christmas if the great Grover was not elected. As an object lesson they would take with them from their stores some times a hat, or a ten penny nail to show them how much dynamite and destruction the tariff had placed on them. We tried to reason with some of these men and show them (while much of what they said was true except it was exaggerated) that while tariff was a tax, an unjust tax in principle, and in amount too large for the needs of the government if it were properly collected, that there were other and greater evils in the country that needed legislative reform. We called their attention to the transportation question and to the money question. But with wild eyes and excited gestures they would not hear, and we were unable to find any avenue of approach to their reason. But the Populist party has continued the work of education from one end of the country to the other, which backed by the logic of events has forced even the great stiff necked Grover to admit that the financial question must first have attention. And now there is not to be found in America, a man who dares question it. But mark you, when the great Grover bowed his stiff neck, he did it not from honest convictions, but he stooped to conquer. He, backed by the combined wisdom of the goldbugs, conceived the most daring scheme ever yet attempted in any civilized country. They suddenly changed fronts, and in answer to the demands of the people said "O yes, the finances are in a bad shape, the people are right and shall have relief." Thus having stolen the thunder of Reformers to hide behind, they proceed to plot to change the financial system; but they make it worse. The people ask for bread, and with a cold heartlessness, unparalleled in history, they offer them stones.

It is our opinion that the tariff campaign which Cleveland inaugurated and pushed, was a dishonest dodge by him. We believe that at the suggestion of the money power he used this slogan to call attention from the currency question and the resultant evils that the monopoly and money power were putting upon the country. And it is our opinion that when he comes to send a message to congress on the tariff question, that it will be with a view to please the protectionist and the Republican party, or at least to pander to them and bid for their support in the next campaign. We trust that we are wrong, we give this now as a warning. When the time comes, we will give the people the facts.

PENSION FRAUDS.

The Pension Commissioner Lockren under Hokopoko Smith had gone to work to investigate pension frauds and had suspended some 8000 suspected pensions, but this foolishness had to be stopped so that the edict goes out that Mr. Lockren must stop. What does this mean, is there to be no reform in the pension department. Why, it was one of the great bugbears of the campaign and the people; especially the people of the South were told that it was the great lanch upon the body politic that it was sucking the life blood of the nation. But that was before taking, and there is always a great difference before and after taking.

☞If you have anything you wish to sell, advertise in THE CAUCASIAN; if there is something you wish to buy and don't know where to get it, say so in THE CAUCASIAN and you will get plenty answers. The people read the CAUCASIAN, people in all parties read, it, so if you have anything to say to the people, put it in our colums and it will be read.

When you don't get your paper send us a postal card at once. Don't wait two or three weeks. We will send you the missing copy and also investigate the trouble. (tf.)

CONSCRIPT REFORMERS.

The enemy of the people (the machine politicians) not only ignore the rights of the people, but deliberately bleed them, as long as they will bear it without murmuring. But whenever any one succeeds in exposing their dishonesty and treachery, and showing the people evils that exist, and reforms that are needed, then the machine makes haste to declare itself in favor of some of the reforms at least, and to swear that the people must have relief. They do this, not from any change of heart, but to try to fool the people and to retain their power. This game has been worked for a quarter of a century with great success. The people are now beginning to learn that they can't trust men to carry out reforms who were driven to adopt them, or who did it from dishonest and selfish purposes. A case in point. The Alliance Legislature of 1891, after a long and bitter fight succeeded in getting on the statute books a tolerable respectable railroad commission law. The straightouts, or bourbons of the Democratic party villified, abused, and to-day hate every man who helped to pass the measure. Yet this very class of men succeeded in getting control of the Legislature of '93. They hate the railroad commission, and every man who favored it; and they would have repealed it had they dared to do so. But the whole argument which they used against it has been so successfully exposed by the practical workings of it, that it would have been political death to them, to have attempted its repeal. The Legislature of '91 failed on a tie vote to pass the six per cent. interest bill. If the bill had passed, then the last Legislature would not have dared to repeal it. Yet there was not a corporal's guard in the last body in favor of the six per cent. interest; not one made a fight for the bill.

In a little different manner, but on exactly the same principle, the National Democratic politicians and some of their partisan papers are now trying to steal the thunder of the Alliance, and some of the reform issues. The people are thinking on these things, and at each recurring elections they will be heard from with renewed force, and increased knowledge.

AN INTELLIGENT PROGRESSIVE PARTY NEEDED.

We heard a Populist say a few days since, that he did not need to hear any more speeches or read any more papers, for he knew what was the matter, and how to vote in the future. We are very sorry to know that there is such a man in the Populist party. He is a dangerous man, he is dead weight on the party, and we would be better off without him. If the majority of the party were made up of such men, it would no longer be worth anything as the reform party; it would be in the same fix as the old parties, and would be sure to go into the hands of politicians and become equally as corrupt. Nothing can save a party, and make the party save the country, but for the members of the party to keep well informed, to keep abreast of the times, and ever be ready to act intelligently, to down wrong whenever it pokes up its head, and to sustain the right all the time. The Populist party to be progressive, to be a valuable and successful defender of the people's rights must be an intelligent party. Its success so far has been based on education and truth, its future course must be guided by the same light. Let every Populist be a reader, let him be a progressive thinker, and the party will not only win, but command the admiration, support, and gratitude of the best elements of mankind. A man who does not keep up with the procession of thought and action, is dead weight on the party, and worse than a useless citizen in the community. He is, or will soon be an ignorant drone. There is an overproduction of these now in the old parties. We hope the Populist party will never be cursed with many.

EXPERIENCE OF MEN WHO ADVERTISE IN THE CAUCASIAN.

The Messrs. Barnes Bros. of Raleigh recently put an advertisement in THE CAUCASIAN. They put the same advertisement at the same time in several other papers that claim a circulation of from 17,000 to 20,000. What was the result. They voluntary wrote us after one month that they got three times as many answers from the advertisement in THE CAUCASIAN as from any other paper. Mr. T. B. Parker of Goldsboro recently put a small advertisement in THE CAUCASIAN, write to him or ask him how he was pleased with the investment. In short we are willing to put any one who has ever used our columns on the witness stand.

Eight Great Speeches.

The Missouri World will. beginning Oct. 11, publish each week for 8 weeks a great speech on the money question. Speeches of Senators Peffer and Stewart, Congressmen Sibley, Bryan. Simpson, Davis Pence and other yet to be selected. The World will be sent the eight weeks for only TEN CENTS. Send all subscriptions to THE MISSOURI WORLD, Chillicothe, Mo.

NEWS AND COMMENT.

The Atlanta Constitution is very much alarmed, for fear that the Democratic party is not going to do anything to save the country, and it is appealing to the Democrats in congress "for God's sake to do something," and says that the Populist in Georgia are gaining strength. That in four or five counties that went solidly Democratic in the last election have held elections recently (to fill vacancies maybe) and they have gone overwhemingly for the Populist. In one county that went 1000 strong for the Democrats have had their majority reduced to 300. We agree with the Constitution, that the Democrats in congress should for God's sake and for the people's sake do something for the people, not for the purpose alone of saving the Democratic party, but to save the people; they have promised they would if they could and now we see they could if they would, but they show no inclination, that is a large portion of them do to give relief and there is no wonder that the Populist are carrying elections wherever they have an opportunity of showingtheir strength. "It will be so along at first and after awhile it will be so all the time."

The southern and eastern Democrats' interest are not identical and they can never pull together and the sooner the people regardless of past party affiliations cut loose from them and fall into line in a true spirit of reformation the sooner the country will be saved from from ruin.

The Democratic politicians of Virginia have gotten some of the leading negroes of the State to organizing colored Democratic clubs. At one of these clubs in Richmond on last Thursday night, a leading negro preacher, Rev. R. H. White said "that the appointment by President Cleveland of representative colored men to positions of honor and trust would draw many colored voters into the Democratic ranks." The hope of the Democratic party of Virginia is the negro vote.

That "disinterested visiting Statesman" ex-Gov. Thos. J. Jarvis addressed a negro Sunday School convention on last Saturday. His subject was "Purity in the pulpit, purity in the school and purity in the home." If he had accidently added "and purity of the bollot box," he would have read himself out of the Democratic party.

President Cleveland has appointed Charles H. J. Taylor, of Kansas, Minister to Bolivia, a white man's country. We suppose Mr. Clevelands idea is to try to get the solid colored vote of Kansas to help beat the Populists. This man Taylor has been organizing Democratic clubs. The whole thing is so plain anybody can see through it. It is plain that Mr. Cleveland is willing for a white man's country to be represented by a negro in a white man's country in order that he may get some negro votes, and this is the party that has howled "negro in the woodpile."

Major Mann Page, late President of the State Alliance of Virginia, who recently declined the nomination for Governor has accepted the nomination on the Populist ticket for State Senator in the 27th District. We understand that the nominee for Governor, Mr. Cocke, is a strong man and an excellient gentleman, but we had hoped to see Major Page the nominee, for we knew he would make a strong canvass and pole a heavy vote.

The revolution against the Brazilian government continues. The government has been overturned several times in the last few years. The last King was Dom Pedro. Their government is now a kind of Republic.

Congressman Bunn, in the House of Representatiyes, Marh 23, 1892 said;

Mr. Speaker: I was shocked this morning when I picked up the Brooklyn Eagle (a Democratic newspaper) and read a piece headed: "If the South wants the Fored bill the South can have it," I will not read the article. It ought not to have been written, and I will let it rest in peace.

The article, Mr. Speaker, is but a threat from the New York Democracy that we must vote with them or they will turn their backs upon us. We have followed their leadership, Mr. Speaker, over a quarter of a century, and we have never preferred a single demand as a condition precedent to our devotion on their cause. We have not asked them to put a single plank in our platform, but we have followed in their lead. We want to do so again, but they seem determined to drive us into measures. This they connot do. The first time we prefer a request they say: "If you persist in demanding that request (the free coinage of silver) we will say that you can go under Republican rule."

The above is a confession that the Southern politicans have ben sacrificing the interests of the people a long time to New England and the recent action of Mr, Bunn shows that he has again bowed his neck to Wall street.

MARION BUTLERS APPOINTMENTS.

Will speak at the following times and places:

Brunswick county,	Oct.	28th.
Columbus "	"	29th.
Haywood "	"	5th.
Greenville "	"	10th.
Wake county Alliance	"	19th.

ELIAS AND SIMMONS.

THEIR CONFIRMATIONS STILL IN DOUBT

A PERSONAL FIGHT ON ELIAS—SIMMONS OPPOSED ON ACCOUNT OF POLITICAL DISHONESTY.

RANSOM THE "ARTFUL DODGER" TRYING TO DODGE RESPONSIBILITY AGAIN.

An Uprising of the People Against the Democratic Party—Congressmen Don't Know Where They Are At.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 25th.—What does it mean when Alex Andrews, Cope Elias and Josephus Daniels are seen drinking soda water together? The North Carolina colony here are perplexed and some of them are rash enough to predict an early, cold winter. But whatever, in the way of startling results, may be involved in the solution, it is certain that a host of witnesses are here from North Carolina to sustain

ELIAS AND SIMMONS,

before the Senate Finance Committee. In Elias' case it seems to be plain sailing for Vance. Defeat is practically conceded. In some way Mr. Elias has not inspired the confidence of the committee. Vance has made his rejection a personal matter, and if it is effected he will have scored a signal victory over Ransom. This only widens the breach between Ransom and Vance and makes Ransom's re-election to the Senate an impossibility. Ransom throws the responsibility of Elias' appointment upon the President, but it is very well known here that the appointment was made in deference to Ransom's wishes. Sometime before it was made, John S. Henderson was the medium between Ransom and the President. It was at a time when Ransom was not sure of his standing at the White House, in consequence of his position at Chicago. The appointment was made in violation of the understanding between Vance and Ransom, as to the geographical distribution of the patronage in the State. It was also in defiance of the wishes of Mr. Crawford, the member of congress from the Western District. The President did not take Elias in his wine cellar and tell him confidentially that he intended to appoint him and Vance be d—d. Whatever the consideration and influences that brought it about Vance has got the appointment in the "nine hole." Whether Ransom can beat him before the Senate or not remains to be seen. However, it is said that he is not particularly concerned about Elias. Some of his revenue appointments do not please him. The office is run in the interest of Henderson for anything he may want from United States Senator to Governor, and Kope Elias for congress. He has made several very offensive appointments, following the distinguished example of the President in selecting subordinates without influence or endorsement, and in some instances when the appointees were not applicants. Important commissions in more than one case were conferred by wire. Vance may lose the fight but it does not look so at this writing.

OPPOSITION TO SIMMONS.

The opposition to Simmons is based principally upon his management of the campaign as Chairman of the Democratic Executive Committee He is properly held responsible for the frauds committed and for the suppression of the vote by the manipulation of the registration books. The secret circular sent to Democratic chairmen and Democratic registrars as a confidential communication figures perminently in the estimation of the committee. The eloquence of Bill Day and Tom Emory failed to convert the Republican members of the committee to the Democratic theory of honest elections. The presentation of the matter was picturesque, but not convincing. A number of Democrats are ready to vote against Simmons at an intimation from Vance. The Republicans and Populists are practically solid against his confirmation His "management" antecedent to the last campaign, when he was elected to congress ever a ten thousand Republican majority, and again when he was a candidate for relection, is the interesting subject of ventilation and discussion. The committee has been entertained by the history of the "secret circular" and have shown much concern over the statement that one of the Judges of the State Supreme Court assisted in the preparation of the circular &c. Altogether Mr. Simmons is not occupying a very enviable postion. However he feels no very deep concern about the matter. His aspirations are in another direction, Congress is now the goal of his expanding ambition. Already he has served notice on Col. Grady that he expects to be a candidate for the nomination, and Grady is doing some earnest praying that Simmons may be confirmed. Grady has not retired in Simmons' interest, but he is a little perplexed to know what platform he will stand on and whether the nominating convention will be a Democratic convention or what not? It all depends upon whether Cleveland is the Democratic party.

MISREPRESNTING PUBLIC OPINION.

The feeling among the people against the administration on account of the finacial policy is uncompromisingly bitter, and the talk that any considerable number outside of a few lawyers, railroad attorneys, bankers and merchant princes, sustaining the administration is a palpable misrepresentation. One instance has fallen under my observation, Congressman Denson, of Alabama, makes the statement that out of 26,000 Democratic voters in his district 25,500, are outspoken and unalterably opposed to the administration, yet he says, Governor Jones, tells the newspapers that the sentiment in the State is about half and half. The people are deeply aroused, and it is doing no good to suppress the fact or ignore the inevitable result It is an uprousing that means rebuke to the leaders who have deceived them, and the places that know the "unconditional repeal" Democrats from the South will know them no more forever.

JONOTHAN EDWARDS.

EASTERN ASSOCIATION.

The next session of the Eastern Association will meet with Johnson's church near Warsaw on the W. & W. R. R. on Tuesday 3rd day of October.

The introductory sermon by Rev. J. T. Jenkins; Rev. J. T. Newton Alternate.

Missionary sermon by Rev. J. T. Albritton; Rev. S. D. Swain Alternate.

I have made application to the C. F. & Y. V., W. N. & N. and the W. & W. Railroads to allow reduced rates to the Delegates, Ministers and visitors who pass over their roads en route to the Association.

A full representation from all the churches is earnestly requested. If any church clerk needs a blank letter I will furnish it at the Association. OLIVER BLACKBURN.

Clerk.

P. S. The railroads have granted the request and will give reduced rates.

THE DEADLY PARALLED.

I undertake to affirm, without fear of contradiction, that a paper issued by the Government with the simple promise to receive it for all dues, would be as uniform in its value as the metals themselves'—John C. Calhoun, Democrat.

"Our Government connot make its fiat equivalent to intrinsic value nor keep inferior money by its own independent efforts, nor is it justified in permitting an exaggerated and unreasonably reliance on our national strength and ability to jeopardize the soundness of the people's money.—Grover Cleveland, plutocrat. tf.

A BASKET PICNIC.

The noted Tom Green of Martin county, will speak at South West Church in Lenoir county on Oct 11, at 11 o'clock. All friends of the Alliance are invited to come and bring well fil'ed baskets. We want everybody to hear the truth, and if the speaker is as well posted on Alliance principles as he is on the Bible we will assure you a good speech. Bro Green will preach at the church at night on the 10 and 11th. Those coming by the train will be met at Kinston or Creswell and provided for if they will notify.

J. J. VANSE.
Wm. B. Isler,
C. E. KENNEDY,
RUBIN HOOD,
JNO. A. TILGHMAN,
} Com.

EVERY MAN

Who wants to vote intelligently next election must keep up with what Congress is doing now. THE CAUCASIAN is giving a fair honest report of the true inwardness of the situation each week. We will suppress nothing. We will conceal nothing. We will give due credit to all, irrespective of politics, and will censure any or all, who in our judgement deserve it. Subscribe for THE CAUCASIAN. Get your neighbor to subscribe. You cannot afford to be without it. Don't miss another issue.

If you want to be posted on what your Congressmen and Senators are doing in the Extra Session, you can each week have the official record placed before you, the exact words as uttered by the Senators and Representatives on the floor of both Houses, by subscribing to the National Watchman, Washington, D. C. It is only 50 cents per year and comes out weekly. The proceedings of congress as given can be depended on as correct as they are an exact copy taken from the Congressional Record. Send in your name with as many others as you can. Be sure you address your letter to

NATIONAL WATCHMAN,
18 D Street N. W., Washington, D. C.
(tf.)

TO MAJ. J. S. HINES PRESIDENT OF KENERS UNION, SAMPSON COUNTY.

DEAR SIR AND BRO.—Permit me through THE CAUCASIAN to inform you that Col. Harry Skinner has kindly accepted your invitation to address Kener Union at Goshen Academy on 1st Friday of October.

We hope to see Friendship, Crows, Franchise, Turkeys, Thunder Swamp Mill Creek with their non-Alliance friends avail themselvs of this opportunity to hear this wonderful speaker.

Yours fraternally.
H. J. FAISON.

DEAFNESS CANNOT BE CURED by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure Deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO.,
Toledo, O.

☞Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Our special from Washington in last issue giving the scene in the lobby of the U. S. Senate, showed Ransom up in his true light, But he is now a different man since Cleveland took him across his knees and gave him a genteel spanking.

CORRESPONDENCE.

Cumberland County.

BUCKHORN, N. C. Sept. 16, '93.
MR. EDITOR.—Since your readers have heard from these parts several things has happened, and several changes have been made. It is generally understood that you have increased the force at THE CAUCASIAN office by securing the services of a help mate, may she prove a valuable acquisition as no doubt she will.

The wave of prosperity (?) has struck old Cumberland at last. We have had a big centenial celebration, of the Independent Light Infantry. Companies came from the Old Dominion and from the Palmetto State to help the Fayetteville I. L. I. enjoy themselves in their doty age. Judge James C. McRoe of the Supreme Court was the orator of the day and gave a history of the Boys in Gray.

Every body was completely carried away with the Judge's speech and the apperance of the Boys in Gray and the Boys in Blue.

The County Commissioners voted out of the County Treasure $50 of the people's money and give that to the Centenial, and they had a big dance like the Governor had when he was enaugurated. We can say to the honor of Messrs. Hall and McDon old two of the Commissioners voted against the appropriation. and James M. Lamb, Doug Smith and Graham for it.

The Roman Governmenc was taxed to keep up theatres for the benefit and pleasure of the nobles, and now the time has come when the people of North Carolina has to be taxed to raise money to equip ball rooms for a few people. It seems that a few plug-hat dudes has made up their minds that whenever they want to have what they call a "German" the tax payer must foot the bill. Cumberland county is indebt about $125,000 with a high rate of interest, and have paid over double the principal in interest, and there is about $85,000 due I think in 1896, and not a dollar in the Treasure to pay it, and they will appropriate the people's money to a Centenial Celebration of the Fayetteville Independent Light Infantry who does not need it and can build a fine armory and rent stores. The Sheriff of the county cannot collect the taxes now due because the people have not got the money. There was about 300 different tracts of land sold by the Sheriff last May for non-payment of taxes. There is a certain crowd around Fayetteville that had the Magistrates indicted for not building a fine court house and then draged to court for about a year and forced them to build a court house not to exceed $20,000 and the building Committee hired a contractor for $17,500 and then they bought a frog pond to build it on for $2,200. All they want now is to let those who dance pay the fiddler. DUNK DOWNING.

Oh These Times, These Men.

MR EDITOR.—In looking over some files of papers the other day I came across several Democratic papers. They were issued in Sept. and Oct. 1892. In all of them was this paragraph. "Grover Clevelrnd is the Democratic platform!" In his recent message to Congress he re-asserts that statement that he is the platform and virtually sets aside the Chicago platform. He was told that he was the Democratic platform so often and so persistently that it is probable he became convinced that such is really the fact. But when he acts as though the Democratic and papers of kindred faith were correct in their campaign assertions, we hear a howl from the same papers from Dan to Beersheba. The item recalled to my mind the recent utterance of J, J. Ingalls of Kansas: "That the Democratic party is consistent only in being inconsistent." I have been watching closely for years the so-called Great Democratic party, and I am forced to exclaim while reviewing its past history, consistency! oh! consistency thou jewel! where hast thou flown?

J. L. C.

WINFALL N. C., Sept. 18th 1893.
—ED CAUCASIAN:—Thursday, Sept. 14, was a glorious day for the Farmer's Alliance of Perquimons county. We had a splendid mass-meeting at Nixon's Grove, and two very able and entertaining speeches by Col. Harry Skinner and Dr. C. Thompson. The crowd was estimated at 600 or 800, three protracted meetings in the county, and a stormy evening doubtless, kept many away. A good dinner, enough for all was partaken of without money and without price. The Perquimans Concert Band discoursed sweet music. Although it was the best meeting we have had and the results thereof are apparant from the fact that the Alliance is gaining already in membership, old members are coming in steadily and new ones occasionally. Our last county meeting was very encouraging, the reports showing the Alliance to be 25 ahead of the previous meeting. Now sir, in closing I would like to tender, in behalf of the Committee our sincere thanks to Mrs. Comelia Nixon and family, for their hospitality and courtesy to the Alliance on the above occasion in the use of their lovely lawn and grove. With the elegant and eloqent Skinner and the wise and witty Thompson, the Farmers Alliance of North Carolina have two champions worthy of the name.

Fraternally,
A. W. JORDAN,
Sec'y Co. Alliance.

TARBORO, N. C., Sept. 9th '93. The suggestion made by Bro, E. L. Frank Jr. that a question box be established by each sub-Alliance is an admirable one, and if generally adopted by the Alliances, will, in my opinion, be more beneficial to the Order than anything that can possibly be done.

It will immediately cause a revival of interest in quarters where the organizat'on is not prosperiong.

It will make each member feel the necessity of studying the great questions that are now confronting the American people for solution, and in that way there will be more general discrimination of information. I would like to see every Alliance establish a question box, and to that end would like to see it recommended by our State President.

JAMES B. LLOYD.

OAKLAND, N. C., Sept. 18, 1893—MR. ED.—I pen you a few lines from our neighborhood. We rre not at all surprised at the action of our mis-representatives in Congress, it is simply what we anticipated. I read Gov. Vance's great speech in the Senate Sept. 1st, ahd think it sounds the key-note of Southern Democracy. We need more money and will fight to the death grip; until this nation will tremble with political battles unless we get it. The patience of the ple is almost exhausted, We need more reform literature in this community. "Jonithan Edwards" turns on the light, and let us educate ourselves in the reform movement. G. T. BAINES.

ROW OVER A MARRIAGE.

The Father and Brothers of a Young Lady Create a Free Fight in a Church.

A free fight occured in Ebenezer Methodist Episcopal church in this county yesterday while a revival meeting was being held.

The particulars of the disgraceful affair are about as follows: A Miss Hix and Mr. Dickens were to be married at the close of the services. The brother and father of the young lady objected to the match and threatened violence to the prospective bridegroom. Sheriff Kilpatrick was notified and was in church to prevent a disturbance.

The Hix boys forced their way to Dickens, and then a general fight ensued. The sheriff was knocked down, women screaming and men piled up on top of each other in the ailes. No one was seriously hurt, and as soon as order could be restored the couple were married by Justice Pittman.

Rev. Mr. Draper, pastor of the church, was being assisted in the services by Rev. Mr. Gyles, of the Virginia Conference. The meeting has been closed and the affair creates a great sensation in the neighborhood in which it occured.—Weldon News.

THE ROBBER TARIFF.

On August 30th, the Democratic party had been in power twenty-five weeks. During that time (according to ante-election statements) the "culminating atrocity" has robbed us of just $316,538,450. This must be charged up to them as they are in complete control and could, ere this, have wiped out every vestige of the "McKinley monstrosity." We propose to keep tab on this weekly, adding $13,461,538. Just watch how it grows and show the result to your democratic neighbor.—Dakota Ruralist. (tf.)

North Carolina Hopes.

[Richmond Dispatch Sunday Sept. 24.]

The North Carolina consular applicants are wondering "where they are at." Mr. Pendleton King's backers yet hope that he may score, but the chances are growing alarmingly less, and Colonel Martin, of Asheville, and Major Hale, of Fayetteville, are not provided for; but not much stir has recently been made in behalf of the last named gentleman. Some people think probably he has pulled out of the race. He was consul at Manchester under the last administration.

NOTICE.

There will be a dinner in connection with the meeting of Columbus county Alliance at Hebron Alliance Hall on the 12th day of October 1893. Everybody is invited to attend and bring well filled baskets. We have the promise of a good speaker for the occasion. We hope every Sub will send a full delegation. Persons living in the western part of the county can come by rail as the trains on the W. C. & A. road going east will arrive at 7:40 a. m., going west at 8:10 p. m..

W. H. WYTH,
President.

"WORSE THAN FOOLISHNESS."

When silver was demonetized by the Republicans in 1873, the white metal was worth $1.32 an ounce. Cotton brought 20 cents per pound in Atlanta and wheat $1.50 per bushel. To-day—1893—silver is worth 73 cents an ounce, cotton 7 cents a pound, and wheat 64 cents a bushel. And then talk about a single gold standard and the demonetization of silver! Bosh. Worse than foolishness.—Fayetteville Gazette. (tf.)

Don't let your subscription expire, get your neighbor to renew and if there is a family in your neighborhood where the paper does not go, don't stop till they are reading it. Now is the time to educate, now is the time to appeal to reason. Let us not lose the opportunity. The success of our cause depends on it. Our devotion to the cause of truth and justice demands it. tf

"John Sherman a patriot."
—New York World.

Peddler—Wouldn't you like some mottoes for your house, mam? It's very cheerful to a husband to see a nice motto on the wall when he comes home.

Mrs. De Jagg—You might sell me one if you have got one that says, Better Late Than Never.

A FINANCIL CHANGE.

Teacher—"When water becomes ice what is the great change that takes place.

Pupil—"The change in price.

"THE ONLY MENACE."

The Poor Old Campaign Tariff not in it Any More.

A financial condition which is the ONLY MENACE to the country's welfare and prosperity.—Grover Cleveland, June 5th, 1893. tf

A WARNING TO OUR FRIENDS.

Don't be deceived by opposition notwithstanding the Democratic administration has turned against the people, yet with the immense amount of money and the power at their backs they are preparing for a desperate struggle in the campaign. The people have no time to lose. Now is the time to push the work of education. Put THE CAUCASIAN into the hands of your neighbors now while we appeal to their reason. Don't let the machine has time to appeal to their prejudies.

WANTED.

A first-class workman to [illegible] old political issue which has been through twenty years of [illegible] strife. Said issue has greatly [illegible] in size since its last [illegible] and if it can not be inflated [illegible] be worthless. It also needs a coat of paint, a new cover, and probably have to be entirely [illegible] eled. Must be ready for [illegible] Sept. 1st, 1894. Address,

WM. C. [illegible]
Manager Goldbug [illegible]

P. S. Democrats and Republicans (if you are the right kind) [illegible] the same footing with us.

We Need Your Help.

Are you fully satisfied [illegible] paper is worth the subscription price? If so, you will help the cause and help us by showing it to your neighbor and asking him to subscribe.

Visitor—Why, how big our boy is growing, Tommy! If you don't look out you will be growing taller than your father. Tommy—Why, I'll be jolly! Then pap'll have to wear my old trousers cut down for me.—Tit-Bits.

"John Sherman a patriot."
—New York World.

The Human Electrical Fo[illegible]

How They Control the Op[illegible] of the Body.

The electrical force of the human [illegible] the nerve fluid may be termed, is [illegible] cially attractive department of scien[illegible] exerts so marked an influence on the [illegible] of the organs of the body. Nerve [illegible] produced by the brain and conveyed [illegible] means of the nerves to the various parts of the body, thus supplying the latter with the vitality necessary to insure their health. The pneumogastric nerve, as shown here, may be said to be the most important of the entire nerve system, as it supplies the heart, lungs, stomach, bowels, etc., with the nerve force necessary to keep them active and healthy. As will be seen by the cut the long nerve descending from the base of the brain and terminating in the bowels is the pneumogastric, while the numerous little branches supply the heart, lungs and stomach with necessary vitality. When the brain becomes in any way disordered by irritability or exhaustion, the nerve force which it supplies is lessened, and the organs receiving the diminished supply are consequently weakened.

Physicians generally fail to [illegible] the importance of this fact, but the [illegible] organ itself instead of the cause of the [illegible] The noted specialist, Franklin Miles, M. D. L. L. B., has given the greater part of [illegible] to the study of this subject, and the [illegible] discoveries concerning it are due to [illegible] Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine, [illegible] valed brain and nerve food, is [illegible] principle that all nervous and mental [illegible] ill-duities originate from disorder [illegible] nerve centers. Its wonderful success [illegible] these disorders is testified to by thousands [illegible] every part of the land.

Restorative Nervine cures [illegible] nervous prostration, dizziness, hysteria, [illegible] ual debility, St. Vitus dance, epilepsy, [illegible] is free from opiates or dangerous drugs, [illegible] is sold on a positive guarantee by all druggists, or sent direct by the Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind., on receipt of price, $1 per bottle, six bottles for $5, express prepaid.

Sold by All Druggists.

Richlands High School

43RD SESSION OPENS SEPT. [illegible]

Richlands is a healthy little town [illegible] of 200 inhabitants, society [illegible] Sale of intoxicating liquors [illegible] den. Four churches in the [illegible] Board $6.00 to $8.00. Tuition [illegible] to $3.00, according to grade. [illegible] will be taught. For further particulars address

T. T. JAMES, A. B., Prin.
aug. 24-1m-2p.] Richlands, N. C.

For Sale, 915 Acres

I wish to sell my Buckhorn [illegible] 1 1-2 miles from Goldsboro, [illegible] on the South side of Neuse [illegible] It contains 500 acres cleared [illegible] suited for every kind of small [illegible] corn and cotton, fruit and truck. [illegible] It contains also 415 acres of [illegible] land with every kind of timber [illegible] cept pine, with first-class range [illegible] any kind of stock raising. [illegible] cleared land requires no ditching [illegible] and only fence enough to enclose [illegible] the wood land from the cleared [illegible] will sell the whole, or in small [illegible] tracts to suit purchasers. I will [illegible] at low prices and on easy terms, [illegible] partly on reasonable time. Apply [illegible] to W. T. FAIRCLOTH, [illegible]
Goldsboro, N. C.
July 24, '93. [july27-2m

Kinsey Female Seminary

LAGRANGE, N. C.

A Boarding School for GIRLS and YOUNG LADIES.

FULL CORPS OF TEACHERS. [illegible] Literary, Art and Music Departments. [illegible] Stenography, Typewriting and Book-keeping taught in Business Department. [illegible]

LOCATION HEALTHY. [illegible] State Chemist in examination of water says: I have probably never examined a better sample. [illegible]

☞For catalogue giving full particulars write to

JOSEPH KINSEY, Principal.

☞Diploma granted to young ladies finishing course of study. [illegible] july6-[illegible]

BURGAW HIGH SCHOOL.

O. J. PETERSON, A. B., Principal.

Next Session Opens Sept. 4th.

Enrollment for First Session, 88, an increase of 66 over the [illegible] ment at beginning.

Eight counties represented. [illegible] $7 per month. Tuition $1.25 to $5 according to grade. Music $3.

Write to the Principal for [illegible] logue. may11-5ms

THE CAUCASIAN.

GOLDSBORO, N. C., SEPT. 28, '93.

WAYNE COUNTY.

WATCH FOR THE BLUE CROSS

A blue cross opposite your name means that your subscription will expire before the end of the month; and if you desire the paper go to you any longer you must send in your renewal by that time. The low price of the paper makes it JUST OUT OF THE QUESTION to send it longer than it is paid for. Be governed accordingly.

INDEX TO NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

J. A. Harrell & Son—New Store—New Goods.

Best & Thompson—Double Store—full line of genral merchandise.

Progressive Farmer—Every man to his post.

CAUCASIAN Job Office—Send us your job work.

☞We wish to request our readers when writing to any of the above companies to say that you saw the advertisement in THE CAUCASIAN.

The peoples cause cannot be won by sitting down and letting the other fellow controle Legislation.—Thornton Monitor.

Ye local has set apart next Friday morning (D. V. as his day for going fishing and if we don't bring them in you may just attribete it to the fact that they would not bite. We never fail to get him if he takes hold

We noticed the road force as they were brought in from their work the other evening and there is enough of them to do any quanity of work. We expects to see the roads leading into Goldsboro in better condition this Winter than usual. Now is the time to do the work while the ground is dry, push them Will.

A friend from Bay in Tyrell Co. writes us that Brother Burgwine Gibson, a very worthy man, was killed a few days ago by the accidental discharge of his gun. He was riding in a road cart with his gun, breach of which was resting on the foot of the cart, the muzzle lying against his shoulder, when the breach dropped through a crack and the hammer striking the slot exploded the cap instantly killing him.

There is a law forbidding the sale of cigarettes to minors, yet you will hardly find a boy in town who can raise a nickle that hasn't a package in his pocket at any time you may meet him. Somebody sells them to them. The man that will buy them for a boy is as guilty as the merchant who sells them. It is only endeavoring to whip theDevil around the stump. There is going to be an example made of some one some of these days.

We have received the first number of "Thornton's Monitor" publiched at St. Louis Mo. It is the Biggest little paper that has been our pleasure to get hold of lately, It is like the old saying, "Fine goods come done up in Small packages." It is a Populist to the core. The subscription price is only 15 cts a year, or 8 for $1.00 if you want to get the worth of a dozen of eggs, sell them and subscribe for the paper one year. It is little but it is loud.

Read the advertisement in this issue of A. J. Harrell & Son. These gentlemen carry a full line of groceries, dry goods, boots and shoes, tinware &c &c. In fact if you are not wanting to buy a steam engine; a barrell of red eye or have a prescription filled our advice is to go to Jacks and get all your other wants. You will find them clever and always ready to tote fair.

The majority of the readers of THE CAUCASIAN are interested in the success of the paper. They regard it as the advocate of their rights. Hence the fact that they feel inclined to help those who are disposed to help the paper. If they do not patronize those who would delight in seeing the paper go down for the want of patronage, none need be surprised, man is chock full of human nature you know.

A gentleman who has just returned from a trip in the country tells us he was surprised to find the Populist strength so great. He says that nearly every man you meet is openly advocating our principles. He says unless the signs fail there will be a political tidal wave in this country next fall that will astonish the natives. He is right. The people are awaking to their interest and are thinking for themselves, and you need not be surprised if they vote as they think.

We call the especial attention of our readers to the advertisement of Messrs. Best & Thompson which appears in this issue, these gentlemen carry a full line of groceries dry-goods and notions, and can supply you with anything you may need. They are also cotton buyers and will no doubt pay the highest price for the staple, or they will ship your cotton insuring the top of the market. We are satisfied that our friends will find no better place in Goldsboro to buy their supplies We know both of the young men (we call them young for they are younger than me & me, and not old) and we know that they have by strict attention to business and by fair and honest dealing built up a trade second to none in Goldsboro—call on them when you come to town.

THE REMEDY—THE ALLIANCE DEMANDS

Rev. Edward M. Forbs the oldest Episcopal Minister in North Carolina died at Beaufort N. C. on the 25th inst. He was 83 yerrs old He was a native of Newbern and was buried there.

Died on the 22nd inst. after a short and painful illness of hemmoragie malaria, Ennis Bedford Walker, son of Dr. W. S. Walker of this county; aged nine years. Ennis was a bright and promising boy. The Lord taketh, but it is consolation to know He makes no mistakes.

We were pained to hear of the death of our townsman, Mr. Will Free man, which occurred at the residence of his mother, Mrs. Hannah Freeman on William St., yesterday morning. He has been very sick for several days and death was looked for at any moment. We learn that the doctors prouounced its case of cigarette poisoning. This should be a warning to others, both men and boys. The doctors agree that the smoking of them are injurious to health, and they ought to know; they have given it study, and it's strange that so many will persist in using them.

We have complaint from our subscribers about not getting their mails. Now, we try to be careful in not overlooking anyone in mailing. We do not claim that we never make a mistake, we are human, but in some instances we know that the fault is not ours, and that it is the fault of the agents or postmasters. We do not believe (or we are lothe to believe it is at least) that anybody would willfully destroy the papers to keep them from reaching ourreaders, but we fear there are some who are a litte indifferent about the matter and not as careful as they should be. Please let them go on, parties have paid for the paper and they ought to have what they have paid for.

The libel suit between J. E. Byrd and C. J. Hudson J. F. Cox and others was ended on Saturday night with a verdict for the plaintiff for $1,100 damages. This suit occupied the entire week, there were scores of witnesses and much talent engaged on either side. We did not hear much of the testimony or pleadings but from what we did hear we are enclined to think that the defendents may thank their stars they got off as light as they did. The suit grew out of a libeleous card published and circulated in the last political campaign in which the plaintiff was charged with being a hypocrit, thief, perjurer and almost every other crime a prejudiced mind could charge another with. It will teach the defendents, (one of whom aught to know) that a mans character is worth something to him, as he was before this court some time ago asking the court to award him damages for having his character assailed, and if our memory serves us right the court gave him and his lawyers the other fellows plantation or they got it as a result of that trial, or at any rate the other fellow dont own it any more. Well the Bible has something to say about "he that lives by the sword must die by it," or words to that effect.

SIMMONS IS UNWORTHY.

North Carolina has never been disgraced as it was by the scandalous and wholesale frauds committed in the last election under the insperation and direction of F. M. Simmons, who was chairman of the Democratic State Ex. Committee. The President has nominated him for an important offiee in North Carolina we suppose as a reward for his dishonest methods. His nomination is now before the U. S. Senate for confermation. Can the Senate afford to endorse the methods of Mr Simmons and become a party to his action, which has disfranchised thousands of votes and made popular government in this State a mockery? For the Senate to confirm him is not only to condone his crime but to give license to and to put a premium on such frauds in the future. The Senate will honor itself by refusing to endorse him. There are a hundred men in the Democratic party in the State who are competent and worthy of the place. Let the Senate refuse to confirm Simmons and force the President to name some worthy man for the place.

A WORD TO OUR FRIENDS.

Advertisements from a few business men will be found in this issue. While I do not ask you to boycott any one, yet we do ask yon to patronize those who patronize the paper. This I am sure you will do. Let us make it pay those you advertise in THE CAUCASIAN.

Yours very truly,
MARION BUTLER.

NOW FOR 20,000 SUBSCRIBERS.

Berore Jan. 1st '94. THE CAUCASIAN must have 20,000 subscribers. Let every friend of the paper go to work for that notch, Let every subscriber try to send us at least one new subscriber at once.

We returned from our western trip last week and intended to have an article in this issue about the Fair and the Reform Press Association, but have been so busy with our mails that we have not been able to write. It will appear in next issue.

Subscribe to The Caucasian $1.00 per year.

Certain machine Democrats who voted with the gold bugs on the silver question are now trying to get the Federal eledtion law before congress. These sanctimomous hypocerits who were themselves elected by ballot box stuffing and fraud are now talking loud about the purity of the ballot. What cheek! But bring up this question while that awful tariff is still robing the people of over $13,000,000 a month? Why not stop that robber tariff first? Because they want some question now quick on which to arouse the partisan pregudice of the people and the sectional feeling of the country so as to draw attention from the robbery by the gold bugs. You will also notice that Virginia congressmen who voted to kill silver are specially anxious about this matter coming up immediately. They have an election for Governor and a legislature this fall and want to use the partisan measure as an issue in their present campaign, such are the ways and tricks of politicans who first fool and then betray the people. It would be well to remember in this connection that Lodge the auther of the force bill racket and Senator Rausom and others who fumed and cussed so over the force bill during the campaign are now great chums and put their noses together every day to see how to defend the people on the money question. The same thing is going on in the House. Czar Reed the great force bill advocater and the Democratic leaders are daily consulting and caucusing and voting together on the money question.

It would seem particularly appropriate that the National Executive Committee of the N. F. A. & I. U. should recommend the Mutual Life Insurance Company of New York, as its standard Mutual Company; when the institution so recently celebrated its semi-centemial or Golden Wedding. In this issue will be seen the National Executive Committee's hearty recommendation of this, the greatest Beneficient Philanthropic Institntion that the world has ever known.

Let us look at the grounds on which this Company was selected from a large number of other leading Companies of the United States.

First. We find it the largest and strongest company in the world.

Second. It is the oldest company in America.

Third. It is run on lines similar to that of the Alliance, being strictly Mutual, solely the property of its membership which numbers several hundred thousand.

Fourth. It is the largest dividend or profit, paying Company in the world.

Fifth. It is the strongest financial institution, its assets amounting to nearly two hundred millions of dollars, every dollar of this vast sum being the property of its policyholders.

Sixth. Its accomplishments equaling those of the next two largest Companies in the world, having handled and disbursed for its members over Six hundred millions of dollars.

Such potent facts as these would certainly indicate that the Executive committee had acted with their usual good judgment and wisdom.

The people are applauding Senator Vance's bold and manly utterances. They believe him when he says that the gold bugs and the monopolists have canfused the Democratic party. But to keep the confidence of the people his actions before this congress adjourns must be consistent with his declerations. He can not and we don't believe that he will stay with a party which he himself says is the enemy of the people. He will not ask the people to cast their votes again for their party or to follow him in that direction. If Mr. Vance is right, he must use his vote and influence in the future against the corrupt Democratic party and for the people. He must join the Populist party and again lead the people against trust, combines, monopolies and the money Devil. The Populist party is the only one that has not been tainted by a "smell of brimstone and Wall street."

Life Insurance has becomeone of the best methods for accumulating an immediate estate for the protection of one's loved ones and as a provision for one's old age.

How unwise it is for a man to work and wait twenty years for the accumulation of two, five or ten thousand dollars when by this means for about the same amount as he would pay for the taxes on that much property he has an instantly accumulated fortune; and the small amount that he puts away once or twice a year for this purpose is earning him a good rate of interest.

Should his demise occur in the interim his family is immediatelv provided for even though he had lived, worked and waited twenty years or more to accumulate this sum.

There is much to recommend investment of this nature it being tax free, exempt from debt and insolvency, made by law and the company's written contract non-forfeitable after only three payments, so that in the event of his ceasing further investment the insured will receive his pro rata share

We cannot too strongly commend to our membership the wisdom of this step.

The latest from Roanoke, Virginia, is that everything is quiet. Mayor Trout has been assured that he will not be molested if he will return and a fair and impartial investigation by the proper authority is asked for by all concerned.

Sampson County News.

PINEY GROVE.

Miss. Beulah Kornegay lett last Wednesday morning for Laurinbugh to visit her aunt, Mrs. Bob Casey.

Little Emma the youngest child of Mr. D. M. Kornegay, who has been very sick, has recoverd,

Six of Mr. Lewis Sutton's children have been very sick with typhord fever. One died aged two years, and the others are convalescent,

Miss. Bessie Huggins is visiting her cousins Misses Kate and Annie Huggins of Goldsboro.

The Keener Union are very proud to have secured Col. Harry Skinner to address them at Goshen Academy on the 1st Friday in October. We hope all our friends and neighboring Alliances will help us to make it a pleasant day to be long remembered. NANCY.

CLINTON LOCALS.

Mr. A. F. Johnson went down to Wilmington Monday.

Col. Ed. Hall, of Wilmington, spent Sunday in town.

Mr. L. A. Bethune was in Wilmington last Thursday.

Mrs. Wm. A. Johnson was on a visit to Goldsboro last week.

Mr. Everett Turner was in Goldsboro on business last Friday.

Miss Annie Herring is visiting friends at Mt. Olive this week.

Mr. Wentworth Micks, of Raleigh, is spending a few days in town.

Mr. Wentworth Micks, of Raleigh, is spending a few days in town.

Mr. A. D. Ward, of Kennansville, was in town Tuesday of last week.

Mr. Lewis Finger spent two or three days in Goldsboro last week.

Mr. Willie Staples, of Buffalo, N. Y., is visiting at Capt. Partrick's.

Mr. D. F. Watson left Monday to enter the A & M. College at Raleigh.

Rev. J. B. Gibble came up from Wilmington Saturday and returned Monday.

Mr. Frank H, Holmes left Monday to attend the Maryland University at Baltimore.

Mr. and Mrs. D. S. DeVane are in Duplin this week visiting at Mr. Wm. A. Faison's.

The musical entertainment at Atkin's Hall last Thursday night was a grand success.

There were fifty-one bales of cotton sold in this market last Saturday and two bales shipped off.

Mrs. W. H. Williams, of Duplin, who has been visiting Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Williams, returned home Monday.

Mrs. Harriet Roberts and daughter, Miss Lizzie, left for Kinston last week, where they will spend the fall and winter.

With this issue THE CAUCASIAN gives the Clinton market, and will continue to give a correct report every week.

Rt. Rev. A. A. Watson, D. D., Bishop of the Diocese of East Carolina, conducted services at St. Paul's church last Sunday.

Miss India Happer, of Staunton, Va., arrived here last week, and will open a school of stenography and typewriting this week.

Mr. Edgar Williams arrived in town last Friday from Tucson, Arizona. Nearly 13 years has elapsed since Mr. Williams started West.

Mr. T. M. Royall, who has occupied the photograph gallery near the depot for two months past, moved back to Wilmington last Thursday.

The "Racket Store" prices do not appear this week as promised last week, but they will appear later. The reason is given in their new ad.

A bunch of keys were picked up on "Grog Row" last Saturday by Mr. J. E. Carroll. The owner can get the keys by calling at this office.

Sheriff J. M. Spell went up to Raleigh Monday to place Mrs. Wesley Autry in the Asylum for the insane. Mrs. Autry's mind has been deranged for two months past.

A protracted meeting at the Colored Baptist church, near here, resulted in the accession of forty-two members; twenty-eight of this number were baptized at Williams' mill one evening last week.

The firm of Moore & Stanford moved into the handsome new store along side of M. Hanstein's present place of business last Friday, where they will be glad to see their many friends and customers.

The Eastern Association will meet with Johnson's church, near Warsaw, next Tuesday. It is very likely that some of the returned missionaries will be present. A full attendance is desired and expected.

To supply the demands of his customers Mr. Hanstein was compelled to open a portion of his large stock of clothing hats and shoes at his old stand. He will move into his large new store in a few days. Look out for his large double column "ad" next week.

See notice of the Alliance Union at Goshen in another column. All who have never heard that brilliant orator, Harry Skinner, should take advantage of his coming and hear him, without fail.

Among the large class of applicants who received license before the Suprem Court last Friday, Messrs Geo. E. Butler and Wm P. Hubbard, we are glad to note were among the successful number, and stood a very creditable examination, THE CAUCASIAN extends congratulations, and wish them the greatest success in their chosen profession. While they are both young men of ability, and capable of taking a high stand among men of their profession of any section, THE CAUCASIAN hope to see them rise lo prominence among the "Legal Fraternity" of Eastern Carolina.

ONLY THREE CENTS IN CIRCULATION.

There is no lack of evidence to prove that money has been, and is still very scarce with a majority of the people all over the country, but the following story, as stated to us a few days ago, certainly beats the record: "There has not been but three cents in circulation in our neighborhood in quite awhile," said the treasurer of a certain Sunday school of Sampson county. "Several months ago," he continued, "when our school needed supplies, there was no money in the treasury; so I volunteered to advance the amount needed, and let the school pay me. This generosity on my part left me with only three cents. On reaching home I deposited the three cents in a small drawer and told my three children that they could have those pennies for the Sunday school. The collection over, the following Sunday, I found only the three cents my children put in the hat. I gave the school credit for three cents, and carried the pennies and put them in the drawer again. The next Sunday my children dropped those pennies into the hat again, and the collections amounted to three cents as before. My children continued to give the three cents, and I continued to give the school credit for three cents, and now the school doesn't owe me but ten or twelve cents and that would have been paid had I not been compelled to use the three cents for postage a few weeks ago." This is right tough, but it comes from a reliable man, who not only owns the farm he lives on but owns property in a neighboring town. The difference with some of the farmers and some of the laboring classes in the cities, is this: the farmer has something to eat, but has no money; while thousands and thousands of honest laborers in the cities have neither—no, not even so much as a place to lay their heads. O, for a change! O, for a chance!

IMPORTANT TO THE MEMBERS OF "THE NATIONAL FARMERS ALLIANCE AND INDUSTRIAL UNION.

August 25, 1893.

TO THE MEMBERSHIP OF THE NATIONAL FARMERS ALLIANCE AND INDUSTRIAL UNION.

The National Executive Committee of the Farmers Alliance and Industrial Union having had referred to them from several alliances the question of the organization of a life insurance company on the regular standard plan or the recommendation of some organization that would be known to be a good, reliable and safe company, and the members of the Executive committee having given the subject due consideration, reach the conclusion that a new association at this time would be neither politic nor wise.

We believe, however, that we will fully care for the interest of the order by recommending some life insurance society, conducted on the mutual plan, with a good record, and a sound and safe financial policy, at the same time offering insurance at lowest rates consistent with safety to the insured as well as the insurer; and we unhesitatingly and cordially recommend for the insurance of the lives of the members on the mutual plan "THE MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY."

We do so, because after careful study and investigation, we are led to believe that The Mutual Life Insurance Company of New York is the largest and strongest mutual life company, and paying the largest amounts in dividends of any insurance organization in the world. It has been tested in the crucible of finance for more than fifty years, and has always, so far as we can learn, treated its members with the utmost equity and generosity and been prompt in the payment of its every obligation. Being a purely mutual organization, the ownership of its vast assets, amounting to more than $175.000.000, is strictly the property of the membership. It has in its membership a very large number of the most careful, prudent and farseeing men in the nation; and being founded on lines somewhat similar to those of the Alliance, for mutual benefit, assistance and protection, we believe that our membership, by insuring therein, would have the best and safest protection for their money, and leave a sure benefit to those in whose favore the insurance is made.

In times like the present, with so much uncertainty in every walk of life, it becomes the duty of every farmer to make a safe provision for his wife and children in case of sudden removal from this life. and especially if his property is at all encumbered, so that in the event of his leave-taking, the family remaining may be sure of a home, free and untrammeled by debt, and not open to foreclosures and sale; the first step to ruin and want.

Fraternally.

H. L. LOUCKS, Chairman.
H. C. DEMMING, Secretary.
MANN PAGE.
I. E. DEAN.
L. LEONARD.

TEACHING THE BABY.

A Hint of the Many Things That Puzzle the Infantile Mind.

How appalling it is to think what the baby has to learn! Not the alphabet and to read and write, add, subtract, multiply and divide and the mystery of fractions. Those will be small matters. It is when you try to answer some of the eager questions of 3-year-old childhood that the fact of how much is to be learned overpowers.

"Was the tree always a great big tree?" asks the baby.

"No, it was a little tree of two leaves close to the ground, and it stretched and grew, and every spring found it larger and larger till it reached the roof of the house, and this year it hangs its top branches over it, and the tree keeps right on growing."

The lesson is learned, and all seems to be well till later the child is found talking to the rocking chair.

"Once you were a little, little chair, close to the rug, and you grew and grew, and now you are big enough for my Mamma Gammy, and when you grow more we can all sit in you."

"But chairs do not grow. The chair is made. A man made the chair just the size it is now. He made it with hammer and nails out of pieces of wood." And shortly after the baby sees a flatiron and asks if it grew or if it was made. And next she tells her mother that the flatiron is made with hammer and nails and quotes you as authority.

"If you drop that glass, it will break," but over goes her silver mug, and it does not break, and she wants to know the reason. And she is told it is too stiff, and by the time she learns whether it grew or was made with hammer and nails or run in a mold like a flat iron, she finds her napkin on the floor. Is a corner broken off the napkin, or is it too stiff to break, and did it grow out of the ground a little napkin, or was it melted and run, or did a man pound it together out of pieces of wood?—Newport News.

The Parisienne's Art of Fascination.

The representative of a Paris silk house was telling a party of friends at the Auditorium one day last week how the Parisian woman manages to render herself fascinating in spite of natural disadvantage.

"An English woman is beautiful by nature or not beautiful," said he. "A Parisienne can rarely compete with the beautiful English woman in feature or in complexion or purity of skin, but she exerts such an effort of will in making herself fascinating that she often surpasses her rival in spite of natural disadvantages. Take Rachel, for instance. Nature gave her a thin face with a large and prominent forehead, deep set eyes, a sunken mouth, a pointed chin, a scraggy body and lean arms. Out of these natural materials the little Jewess, by dint of genius, will, passion, love and gold spent on beautiful objects, made the Rachel that men will ever remember.

"In the Parisienne, from the shop girl to the grand dame, there seems to be an innate cult of her person, a respect of her flesh, a pride in her silhouette and bearing and withal a constant effort to refashion and remake herself in accordance with a marvelous ideal of beauty, grace, elegance and youth, to take from antiquity, from the east, from all ages and all countries, that which has constituted their peculiar elegance and then to reduce those elements of elegance to the Parisian formula."—Chicago Tribune.

What Became of Major Reeves?

"People disappear in mysterious ways," remarked a traveler yesterday. "One of these mysterious disappearances happened in my own family. My elder brother, Major Charles Reeves, for years a commercial salesman, prior to which time he was major of a cavalry regiment in the Federal service, was one of the best known men of the south. He was a distinguished looking man, weighing 240 pounds, with dark auburn hair that curled luxuriantly over his head and a beautiful mustache. He stood over 5 feet 11 inches, with a form erect as a statue. He would attract attention anywhere. He made money rapidly, and his firm considered him their best salesman. After the war he married one of the finest women I ever saw, and three little girls came to brighten their home.

"He started on his last trip in the best of health and spirits, made Nashville, collected a large amount of money, which was sent to the firm; wrote to them to address him at a little town in Tennessee and mailed an affectionate letter to his wife. His hotel bill was paid, and with his sample cases in hand he started to the depot. That was the last ever heard of him, although we have spent hundreds of dollars in searching and advertising. This happened 14 years ago, and I fear the mystery will never be cleared up."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

A Timely Protest.

The editor and publisher of The Church Union thus reviews a recent work, "The Crowning Sin of the Age:"

This is indeed a remarkable volume, considering the time in which it appears and the need for such denunciation by the pulpit and the few of the class of people toward whom it seems particularly directed. This book contains a sermon preached by the Rev. Brevard D. Sinclair against the sin of preventing large families by the various means which are well understood by physicians and practiced often by their advice. With this sermon is published various newspaper comments and letters from ministers and church members. These letters are interesting and beneficial, but are irritating to the reader for the want of a more open discussion of the subject, so as to give a chance to question and answer back. It is a well known fact that the subject matter refers to one of the sadly growing sins of the age, and particularly among the higher and middle classes of society.

We find nothing in these pages against the deadly sin of multiplying the offspring of immoral imbeciles, cripples, consumptives, the scrofulous and various forms of loathsome disease. These persons are permitted to marry and burden the earth with thousands like themselves, persons who are by nature unfit to hold the high office of father or mother, either in the cities of New England or in any other portion of this Christian civilization.

Fathers and mothers may not need money and book education to fit them to do the world and the church a valued service in producing and rearing large families, but they do need healthy bodies, clean hearts and clear brains. The indiscriminate right and duty of all human beings to produce their kind in large families is the very teaching that has resulted in suicides, murders, abortionists and such as are guilty of uncleanness that is not fit to be mentioned.

But what shall be said of these things? The sinners are here, and these crimes are on the increase. What of such creatures in and out of the church producing and rearing large families like themselves to go on to perdition until the race shall become more and more degraded? Let the subject be discussed how to increase large families among those who are fit for this high function, and how to restrict and prohibit offspring on the part of those who are entirely unworthy and wholly incapable of producing offspring which can prove a benefit to themselves or to others

☞Nearly every man who has advertised in THE CAUCASIAN has taken the trouble to assure us that he was highly satisfied with the results.

Whenever one of the partisan papers is unable to answer the arguments of THE CAUCASIAN it squeals "Miss Mary Ann!" We always know we have got the hypocrites down when they resort to this. Some fools are very amusing.

NOTICE.

When remitting send money order or register your letter. A postal note is not any safer than a bill. When you can't buy a money order register your letter. If the amount is as much as $2.00 you can deduct expense. There is a great deal of stealing going on through the mails. We have applied to the government to investigate the matter. Don't send stamps.

Very truly,
THE CAUCASIAN.

THE CAUCASIAN will set every man to thinking who reads it—that is all those whose minds have not been wholy paralyzed by prejudice and blind party worship, and these kind of men will not read it if you offer it to them.

At the Double Store

OF

Best & Thompson.

GROCERIES,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

BAGGING AND TIES BOUGHT IN CAR LOTS.

Dry Goods, Notions,

CLOTHING, HATS.

A full line of

Men's Ladies' and Children Shoes

OUR

HEYWOOD DRESS SHOE

AND OUR

GOOD-WEAR Workingman Shoe

Cannot be SURPASSED for NEATNESS and DURABILITY.

If you will try a pair you will find it to your INTEREST to buy them hereafter.

A full Stock of everything in our line at

Rock Bottom Prices.

SEE US without fail before making your Fall purchases.

REMEMBER also that we are COTTON BUYERS, and that we sell cotton on consignment.

Very Respectfully,
BEST & THOMPSON,
Goldsboro, N. C.

Sept. 28-tf.

NEW STORE! NEW GOODS!

We take this method of informing our friends and the public generally that we have on hand and will keep a full line of

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, BOOTS SHOES, HATS, TINWARE, CROCKERY, &C.,

All of which we offer, at the very

LOWEST CASH PRICES.

We will not be undersold by any one. With those who have traded with us we need no further recommendation. Those who have not, should get our prices before buying.

A. J. Harrell & Son,
Goldsboro, N. C.

Sept. 28-tf.

EVERY MAN TO HIS POST.

ELBOW TO ELBOW,

SHOULDER TO SHOULDER,

AND

EVERY SHOULDER

TO THE WHEEL

Should be the watch-word of the hour.

THE PROGRESSIVE FARMER,

THOROUGHLY TESTED,

ALWAYS FAITHFUL.

The only all-home print 48 column paper in the State for $1.00 a year. The oldest Reform and Alliance paper east of the Mississippi. A heavy hitter and a hard fighter for the Alliance and the cause of reform. It should go regularly to every home in N. C., and every reformer should see that all his neighbors take it. Valuable premiums given to workers, such as wagons, sewing machines, &c. For particulars or sample copy write

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Notices of Public Speakings, Alliance Rallies and Picnics, Tax Notices, or any kind of Poster Work, size 9½ x 12 Inches on Colored or White Paper,

300 by Express for $1 25.
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SEND CASH WITH ORDER TO
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Send us all your orders for Job Work.

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Is unequaled for House, Barn, Factory or Out-buildings, and costs half the price of shingles, tin or iron. It is ready for use, and easily applied by any one. Send stamp for samples, and state size of roof. EXCELSIOR PAINT & ROOFING Co., Dept. 12. 157 Duane St., New York, N. Y.

may4-3mos.

ALLIANCE SPEAKING.

Bro. J. T. B. Hoover will address the brethern at the following places on the days named in behalf of the Business Agency of the State Alliance:

MITCHELL COUNTY.

Spruce Pine,	Sept.	29, 11 a. m.
Bear Creek,	"	30, 11 a. m.
Bakersville,	Oct.	2, 11 a. m.
Elsie,	"	3, 11 a. m.

WATAUGA COUNTY.

Valle Crucis,	Oct.	4.
Hattie,	"	5.
Zionville,	"	6.
Elk Knob Academy,	"	7.
Boone,	"	9.

The County Lecturer will be with Bro. Hoover at each of the above places.

Sample of Shoes, clothes, etc. will be shown, and the benefits to be derived by the purchase of supplies, especially guanos, through the ageney, will be fully explained. Only four appointments in each county. Let those near the places of speaking attend. Speaking at 11 o' clock a. m. Other appointments will follow.

Fraternally
W. H. WORTH, S. B. A.

Advertise in THE CAUCASIAN if you want to sell your goods.

A Revolution In Eating

has been brought about by the introduction of COTTOLENE, the new vegetable shortening. The discovery of this product, and the demonstration of its remarkable qualities, has attracted the widest interest. Hitherto the common shortening has been lard, or indifferent butter. Every one has probably suffered occasional discomfort from lard-cooked food; while it is well known that thousands are obliged to abstain entirely from everything of that kind. To such people, COTTOLENE is of peculiar value, widening as it does, the range of what may be eaten and enjoyed. COTTOLENE is a cooking marvel. It *combines* with the food—imparts to it a tempting color, a delicate flavor, and an appetizing crispness. No trace of greasiness remains to offend the taste, or disturb the digestion.

COTTOLENE is worthy of the careful notice of all those who value good food, of itself or for its hygienic properties.

Sold by Leading Grocers.
Made only by
N. K. FAIRBANK & CO.,
CHICAGO and ST. LOUIS.

MARKETS.

GOLDSBORO.

(Country Produce.)

Cotton, (middling)	7 to 7¼
" (good middling)	7¾ a 7¾
Hams	13 to 14
Sides	12
Shoulders	12½ to 14
Lard	13 to 14
Fodder	60 a 65
Corn	60 a 65
Meal	60 a 65
Peas	40 a 50
Peanuts	50 a 80
Oats	52½ a 60
Eggs	12 a 13
Chickens	20 a 25
Beeswax	20 a 22
Potatoes	60 to 70

CLINTON.

(Reported by C. P. JOHNSON.)

Cotton	7¾
Turpentine, Dip	$1.60
" Hard	1.00
Corn	40 a 50
Peas	40 a 50
Bacon	13 a 14
Chickens	15 a 20
Eggs	11 a 12½
Beeswax	18 a 22
Butter	20 a 25
Lard	13 a 14
Fodder	90 a 00
Flour	3 50 a 5 50
Hides	5 a 6

WILMINGTON.

(Naval Stores.)

Spirits Turpentine, quiet	24½
Strained Rosin, firm	75
Good Strained	80
Tar, steady	1 05
Turpentine, (crude) firm, hard	1 00
Yellow Dip	1 05
Virgin	1 60

RALEIGH,

(Cotton.)

Good Middling	7¾ a 8
Strict Middling	7¾
Middling	7¾
Stains	7¾ a 4
Tinges	7

Market weak.

The Cosmopolitan Magazine

AND

The Caucasian

BOTH FOR $2.00 A YEAR!

The Great Illustrated Monthlies have in the past sold for $4.00 a year. It was a wonder to printers how The Cosmopolitan, with its yearly 1536 pages of reading matter by the greatest writers of the world, and its 1200 illustrations by clever artists, could be furnished for $3.00 a year. In January last it put in the most perfect magazine printing plant in the world, and now comes what is really a wonder:

WE WILL CUT THE PRICE OF THE MAGAZINE IN HALF FOR YOU!

Think of it, 128 pages of reading matter, with over 120 illustrations—a volume that would sell in cloth binding at $1.00

FOR ONLY 12½ CENTS.

We will send you The Cosmopolitan Magazine, which has the strongest staff of regular contributors of any existing periodical, and THE WEEKLY CAUCASIAN, both for only $2.00 a year.

CHAPTER VIII.

"Madame, I can keep them out no longer. Bah, the provincials! Mme. Lorimer, the old one, insists upon plasters! As if" (in a fierce aside) "broken hearts could be plastered together like broken cups. The handsome Mr. Lorimer, the one who is so well satisfied with his name that he repeats it twice, wishes you to be cupped and sacrificed; the young men Richard and Raphael look stupid and disconsolate. Mr. Lorimer says—your Mr. Lorimer, of course—th t he insists on your either admitting him or the doctor. The doctor has been to the house twice in these two days. And the child! Her wailing maddens them. They are not used to children."

"Nor to being bullied out of their rights by children's nurses. Celeste, leave the room. You have lied to me."

This startling interruption came from John Lorimer himself. He had opened the door softly, fearful of disturbing his wife, whom Celeste, five minutes before, had represented as abed with no decrease of the neuralgic attack which had rendered her invisible to all the household, excepting herself, for two days now.

"Lied! monsieur?"

"Yes, lied."

"By madame's orders, monsieur," with a shrug more insolent than any words.

"What lie has she told you?" Nora asked, laying down the pen she had held suspended while listening to Celeste.

She folded her hands and leaned back wearily in her chair. If he must have a scene, as well then as at any other time.

"She told me you were abed—that you were suffering."

"I have suffered acutely, in the last two days."

"And yet I find you writing. From the number of ink-covered sheets on your desk, you have been at it for hours."

"I believe I have. Yes—hours," she answered, abstractedly.

"Too ill to admit me to your room, yet well enough to write for hours on a stretch! Nora, you must think I am a very patient man."

"No, I don't think I ever laid that charge at your door."

He had seated himself in a chair on the other side of the table from her. He had wanted to take her in his arms at the moment Celeste's abominable face had disappeared. She had repulsed him gently, but unmistakably. He extended one of his long brown hands now and laid it over hers, as it lay stretched out upon the pile of papers before her. Without any petulant haste, she quietly withdrew hers and locked its fingers in the girdle of her loose wrapper.

John looked baffled and distressed. None of the Lorimer boys were adroit with women. Their experience of the sex had been culled almost exclusively from the staid, well-balanced woman who had held sway over the old mahogany cradle that had rocked them all. He had a vague idea that petulant unreason was a necessary accompaniment to feminine indisposition. Nora was in pain. Hence Nora's incomprehensible conduct.

He withdrew his hand with a disconcerted smile:

"As you please, little woman; but I am sorry for your aches and pains all the same. Can't you think of anything I can do for you?"

"Yes." She fixed him steadily with her large soft eyes. There were black rings under them.

"What is it, Norrie? Anything in the world, dear, that I can do, don't you know I will be glad to do for you?"

"You can go away from me. You can stay away from me—until—until I send for you to come back."

"By George! this is past all reason! Sick or well, you have no right to treat me so insultingly."

With the last words his patience seemed completely exhausted. He sprang from his chair, and, with his hands clutching the lapels of his coat rigidly, began a tour of the room that resulted disastrously to all the impediments he encountered.

"Insultingly!"

She repeated the words in a soft, mocking voice, more than once.

"Yes, insultingly." He came back and glared down upon her wrathfully, but she was so small and fragile and tender-looking, that his wrath melted away into a patient, bewildered sort of pity.

"Nora, my little wife! My dear little wife!"

He leaned over the back of her chair. His breath fanned her temples. By the uplifting of one small white finger she might have brought the big fellow to his knees before her.

"Well?" She did not look at him. She lifted no finger towards him. It was an icy acknowledgment that she had heard him; that was all.

"You did not mean it, just now, when you told me that you wanted me to go away from you and stay until you sent for me of your own free will. Did you, Nora?"

"Yes, I meant it."

"And when will you send for me? Is it"—he gave her no time to answer, but touched her soft brown hair with his lips—"because we can't look our prettiest with undressed hair and in our loose wrapper?"

Soft as her answering tones were, there was a ring of concentrated bitterness in them.

"It is because—I believe I—hate you. Yes, hate you, John. I can't find there is no other word for it."

"THIS IS PAST ALL REASON."

He turned round in front of her to help .

He came a

see if she was not indulging her childish petulance to a rude excess. There was no childish petulance imprinted upon the small white face before him; instead, a hard passionless gravity which puzzled and alarmed him. He had heard of these nervous complaints disordering a woman's intellect. Perhaps the climate did not agree with his wife. If Chalmers, after examination, said so, he would take her away. He spoke to her soothingly:

"Celeste was a wiser nurse than I took her for. I had no business coming in here to talk to my little sick wife. I am going, Norrie, and I shan't come back until you send for me, darling. Only don't keep me away too long. I miss you so, dear. So do all the boys. I wish—"

"Stop! stop! stop!" It was a cry of pain.

He did stop, and stood wonderingly silent while she went on impetuously:

"You are talking to me as if I were a lunatic or a child. A child you know I am not. A lunatic possibly I might become, if falseness, deceit, cowardice, duplicity in a man were all that was necessary to make a lunatic of a woman. When I said that I hated you I meant it! When I said that I wanted you never to touch me again I meant it! When I recoiled from your touch as I would from that of a reptile, I meant it! You are a reptile, John Lorimer!"

He blanched at her scathing denunciation of him, and, turning his face from her, he stood with folded arms looking down into the fire. It was on record in the medical journals, he reminded himself, that people frequently turned upon their very dearest friends when dementia seized upon them. Chalmers must be summoned at once. He would not add to her excitement by a single word. She stopped speaking. He could hear the tumultuous breathing that lifted the folds of her white wrapper in billows of passion. After a little while her breath came more placidly.

"Is that all, Nora?" he turned and asked her, quietly. To soothe her excited nerves was his one object just then.

"That is all. Is it not enough?"

"Quite enough in the way of condemnation."

He had turned towards the door.

"You are going?" she asked, drearily.

"Is not that what you want me to do?"

"Yes. And you have not one word in self-defense?"

"Not one. You know my theory always has been that the very worst a good woman can think of a man falls far short of his deserving. I hope you will feel better to-morrow, Nora. Try to sleep now, dear."

He was gone! She looked stupidly at the wooden panels of the door through which he had disappeared.

"Not one word in self-defense! He could not look me in the face and defend himself! That much to his credit. And now let me finish my work."

She resumed her writing. Her pen fairly flew over the paper. Sheet after sheet she filled, folded, enveloped and directed, until four closed envelopes lay before her, upon one only of which she put a government stamp. When Celeste brought her luncheon to the door, she found herself locked out. When she knocked two or three hours later, and informed "madame" that she was there with the dinner tray, she was still locked out. When she came again at lamp light, craving permission to put the child to bed, the door was opened sufficiently wide for Ninette to creep in, and through the crevice Celeste was informed that Mrs. Lorimer would attend to the child herself that night. She was at liberty to dispose of her evening in her own way.

The way Celeste did dispose of it was not at all in "her o vn way."

She was entrapped on her way down the stairs by the mistress of White Cliffs and drawn into the sitting-room, where the family physician, assisted by John Lorimer and his mother, cross questioned her rigidly and exhaustively as to Mrs. Lorimer's mental condition during previous neuralgic attacks.

She slipped away from them, when they had extracted from her a vast deal of information she had never suspected herself possessed of, and crept into a cot in the hall, just outside Nora's door. John himself had located it. She had assured him confidently that a mouse could not stir in madame's room, and she, Celeste, not hear from that position.

It was from that night that Celeste Bougereaux always dated her belief in ghosts and regarded their visitations as presages of evil. She told the story of the White Cliffs ghost always with unction.

"It was not of ghosts I was thinking," she would tell you, "that night. I was awake. I could not sleep. The hall was large and strange to me. The cot was narrow. I was restless. I was thinking of the child Ninette, and how she must have missed me, when of a sudden I felt a cold wave sweep over my face and I saw a white figure gliding noiselessly across the hall and turn towards the steps. I covered my head with the blankets, chilled but not frightened. Celeste Bougereaux is not a coward. When I looked again, there was nothing to be seen but the cold pale moonlight streaming through the uncurtained dormer window upon the bare floor of the hall. The next morning, Mrs. John Lorimer was not to be found. I told no one of that visitation from the White Cliffs ghost. Bah! the provincials, they would have had no faith in it or in me. But I have seen what I have seen."

One portion of Celeste Bougereaux's story was irrefragable. It was on the morning after she slept on the cot in the hall that John's wife was not to be found. On the desk in her room were lying three sealed envelopes. The fourth one she evidently had taken away with her.

One of the envelopes was addressed to her husband. To him she said:

"I married you for Ninette's sake, I leave you for your own. You may be a trifle shocked at this violent rending of the feeble chain that links us together, but I fancy you will be infinitely obliged to me in the long run. Consult some of your lawyer friends and see how the knot can be untied legally, for I would not have you lose the full fruits of this sacrifice by reason of obstacles in the path of your marrying again—more felicitously next time, I will hope. I have no intention of making away with myself."

Another of the envelopes was addressed to Celeste. To her she said:

"As soon as you have read this, ask Mr. Lorimer to send you and the child to Glenburnie. Take with you her trunk and the envelope addressed to Miss Fairbanks, which I leave with this. Be good to Ninette, and stay with her; it will be to your interest."

The third envelope was addressed to Miss Fairbanks. To her she said:

"I am not conducting my project in the way I had planned before coming to White Cliffs. But, after all, we are the merest puppets in the hands of fate. I had meant my little Ninette should win her own way with you before I made for her the startling claims of kinship. She is Sibley Fairbanks' daughter—his only child, born in holy wedlock. Her mother and father did not live together happily. He deserted her: she had to make her own support. As all of the papers were in his possession, it may be some time yet before the child's legal claim upon you or upon your father can be established. She is the child of my only sister—a younger sister, to whom I was idolatrously attached. John Lorimer's suit for my hand carried no weight with it until he accidentally mentioned the fact of having the Fairbanks, of Glenburnie, as neighbors. I meant to have kept Ninette myself until her claim upon her grandfather had been made so clear that he would gladly have recognized it; but it has been ordered otherwise. If your first impulse should be to order Celeste, the child's nurse, to leave your presence and take the child with her, stop and deliberate twice before you send your brother Sibley's infant daughter adrift in an unfriendly world. Until I procure the proofs of what I say, you must take my simple assertion. Every word in this letter is absolutely true."

TO BE CONTINUED.

POLK MONUMENT.

LET EVERY NORTH CAROLINIAN AND REFORMERS EVERYWHERE JOIN TO ERECT IT

Begin Now---Send in Your Contributions to The Caucasian.

It has been more than a year since the most commanding figure, and magnetic force in the reform movement was called upon by an inscrutable providence, to lay down the great work that he was doing for humanity. No man in the organization (and few in the whole country) have had an equal place in the hearts of the people. And while this is his highest tribute and his proudest monument, yet we should give some evidence of our esteem and admiration for him. In the past North Carolina has not done her duty in this respect. Let every Allianceman, and every lover of the great principles of truth and justice (as embodied in the demands of the Alliance) resolve, that before another year shall have passed, that a plain but fitting and imposing marble shaft shall mark the resting place of L. L. Polk. Let us not delay this matter, but begin now. At the State Alliance just as it was a bout to adjourn THE CAUCASIAN set the ball in motion by taking up an impromptu collection for that purpose, which amounted to $35.90. THE CAUCASIAN will receive contributions to this fund, publish the names of the contributors and the amount contributed, and receipt for the same. tf

A NATIONAL CURRENCY THE BEST.

In a speech in the Senate in 1837, John C. Calhoun said:

"It appears to me, after bestowing the best reflection I can give no subject, that no convertible paper—that is, paper whose credit rests on a promise to pay—is suitable for currency. Bank paper is cheap to those who make it, but dear, very dear, to those who use it. On the other hand, a national currency, while it would greatly facilitate its financial operation, would cost nothing or next to nothing, and would, of course, add much to the cost of production, which would give to every branch of our industries great advantages both at home and abroad. And I now undertake to affirm without the least fear I can be answered, that a paper issued by the government, with a simple promise to receive it for all dues would form a perfect paper circulation which could not be abused by the government; that it would be as uniform in value as the metals themselves; and I shall be able to prove that it is within the constitution and powers of congress to use such a paper according to the most rigid rule of construing the constitution." (tf.)

THE REMEDY---THE ALLIANCE DEMANDS.

"GROSS ABUSES"

That are Bringing Contempt and Ruin Upon a Dishonored Party---The Populist Party Better Than the Ballot Box Stuffing Democratic Party.

[Wilmington Messenger, May, 1893.]

We take leave just here to reiterate our well considered, honest opinion that North Carolina now stands very much in need of a good Election Law—the Australian or some other. Gross abuses have crept in that are dishonoring to the party and will bring contempt and ruin upon it if persisted it. We know educated, able, high-toned gentlemen who are unswervingly Democratic, who would prefer the triumph of the Third party to the triumph of the Democracy by resorting to low, dangerous, destructive methods at the ballot-box. They have said so in our hearing. They believe that Third partyism is a less evil than ballot abuses. Let us have reform here." (tf.)

A DEEP GULF.

The Dangers Encountered In Exploring It by Means of a Rope.

Under the Iconozo bridge over the Sumapaz river in the United States of Colombia is a black gulf 300 feet deep. A few feet below the bridge is a great bowlder, which can be reached by going down the rocky sides of the ravine, and from which the river can be seen and heard as it dashes against the rocks. This abyss was explored some years ago.

Twelve strong men took their places around an opening in the rocks over the gulf. They fastened stout leather ropes to Jean, who was to make the descent, and arranged another rope for "telegraphic correspondence" by means of little pieces of paper, in case Jean's voice could not be heard.

They lowered him slowly, and soon he stood on a ledge beneath the great bowlder. Thence he was lowered some 90 feet farther and stopped again to explore a cavern filled with owls. He captured a bird and took a nest with some eggs. Thirty feet below this he explored another cavern, where the air was thick with birds.

The floor of this cavern projected into the gulf, and below that Jean could not be seen from above. Now began the dangers of his undertaking. He hung like a spider on the end of a thread, and could neither be seen nor heard from above, and the "telegraphic line" had been broken.

At the next cavern he was attacked by the owls. He defended himself against their sharp beaks and claws as best he could with his knife and shouted to the men at the ropes to draw him up, but they continued to lower him.

He went down, down, until his feet touched the water. He shouted and shouted, but still the rope was let out, and the water reached his waist. There was only one thing to do—cut the rope and swim out of the gulf if he could, at the risk of being dashed to pieces on the rocks.

As he raised his knife to cut the rope he gave a last despairing cry. It was heard, and the men began drawing up the rope. A few minutes later Jean stood on the Iconozo bowlder. He had been badly frightened, but was none the worse for his adventure.—Youth's Companion.

The Word "Well?"

Frequently there is nothing a man more dreads than his wife's inquiring "Well?" when he goes home. Strong hearted men have sometimes to nerve themselves for this on the way. A man bought a country house. The weather was hot, and the women of the family made haste to move. There was, however, some delay about the title, and the man refused to take possession until this was made clear. Each side held off, and day after day passed.

Every night when the man went home four women met him at the door, and each said, "Well?" The carpets were up; the curtains were down; the clothes, books and crockery were packed. The sun woke him at unearthly hours; his foot gave hollow echo on the bare floors; all his dearest possessions were inaccessible in baskets and boxes. For three weeks he went through all these peculiar discomforts, miseries and privations that men suffer while women revel in housecleaning raids. But these were nothing to the nervousness he suffered each day when called upon to meet at the door of his house the "Well?" of his wife and daughters.—Chicago Times.

Nothing the Matter.

A plainly dressed man who introduced himself as Mr. John Smith walked into a doctor's office in a Texas town, and after explaining his symptoms asked the doctor how long it would take to cure him. The doctor, who had treated the visitor with every possible courtesy, replied:

"You will require careful treatment under my personal supervision for about two months before you are able to resume your labors in the bank."

"Doctor, you are fooling yourself. I am not Smith the banker, but Smith the street car driver."

"Is that so?"

"Well, my good fellow, I don't see what you came to me for. There is nothing the matter with you except that you are not a banker."—Texas Siftings.

Monument to a Pig.

Up to the present time no monument that we are aware of has ever been erected to the memory of a pig. The town of Luneburg, in Hanover, wished to fill up that blank, and at the Hotel de Ville in that town there is to be seen a kind of mausoleum to the memory of a member of the swinish race. In the interior of that commemorative structure is to be seen a glass case inclosing a ham still in good preservation. A slab of black marble attracts the eye of visitors, who find thereon the following inscription in Latin, engraved in letters of gold, "Passerby, contemplate here the mortal remains of the pig which acquired for itself imperishable glory by the discovery of the salt springs of Luneburg."—Frankfort Journal.

Mascagni and Leoncavallo.

In one particular Signor Mascagni is certainly the very antithesis of his fellow countryman Leoncavallo, who found so little pleasure in society that at a dinner party given in his honor he was the only guest who failed to keep the engagement. Mascagni has been everywhere. He has dined with the Prince of Wales and has rounded off his experiences by spending an evening with Mr. Alfred de Rothschild. It must not be understood, however, that Signor Leoncavallo was unapproachable, and as a mark of his amiability it may be mentioned that he left behind him when he left London the manuscript of a song specially written for a popular singer. Signor Mascagni has found no time for that sort of thing. —London Globe.

Curling by Electricity.

The electrical curling iron is very simple. The wires conduct the electricity into the little stand into which the tongs are thrust. The latter are made the proper temperature by heat, which is generated by the resistance of the wires to the current.

The stands are two inches high and are usually nickel plated, although some are plated with gold and have handsome handles. In traveling the irons and stands occupy only a very small space in a satchel. Attached to the stand is a silk cord, which may be adjusted to any incandescent wire after screwing off the little globe. One advantage is that the heat of the tongs is always under the perfect control of the user.—New York Recorder.

She Liked Our Slang.

The Duchess of Veragua is said to have been delighted with the scraps of slang she picked up among New York's Four Hundred. At Mrs. Paran Stevens' she said to the hostess that she thought the phrase "in the consomme" very expressive and hospitable.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Palaces Without Elevators.

There are no elevators in any of the English royal palaces. Queen Victoria never by any chance ascends above the first floor of any of them, and the private staircases are made as comfortable as possible. The queen used an elevator at the opening of the Imperial institute in London for the first time in many years.

CANCER CURED BY ERYSIPELAS.

A Chance Discovery That May Lead to Beneficent Results.

A patient in the New York Cancer hospital accidentally became inoculated with the virus of erysipelas several weeks ago. As the disease progressed it was noticed that the patient's cancerous condition improved. This fact suggested to Dr. William T. Bull the advisability of inoculating other patients with the poison of erysipelas. Accordingly several cases were set apart and experiments were begun and carried out by Dr. W. B. Coley under the direction of Dr. Bull. The inoculations were made not only on patients with carcinoma (commonly known as cancer), but also on others who were suffering from sarcoma, which is a much more malignant form of tumor than the ordinary cancer. The results in both forms were very satisfactory.

For inoculating purposes a pure culture of the streptococcus was used. Of the cases of carcinoma about 25 per cent were reported cured, while in the sarcomatous cases the results were even better, showing as many as 40 per cent of those experimented upon to have become well and free after the attack of erysipelas.

It has been said that whatever good has resulted was due to the local reaction. This theory is apparently disproved by the fact that inoculations made at a distance from the tumor have been known to cause it to disappear.

The injections as a rule were made into the tumor itself and were repeated every 48 hours. The reaction produced was almost identical with that produced by true erysipelas, though in most of the cases it was milder in degree, passing away within 24 to 48 hours. The dangers attending this form of treatment are insignificant when one considers the usual outcome of a case of cancer, or sarcoma, which is almost invariably fatal. The subject of cancer is not generally understood. What is popularly known as cancer includes many different forms of tumors, such as carcinoma, of which there are four varieties—the spheroidal celled, which includes the hard and soft cancers; what is known as epithelioma, the form usually seen affecting the lip; the cylindrical celled, and the colloid.

Of sarcomata the surgeons also make four subdivisions—the round celled, spindle celled, mixed celled and the myeloid, or giant celled. For other than scientific purposes the subdivisions are hardly necessary, as the various forms of sarcomata are all said to be very malignant.

In the report written by Dr. Coley he concludes: First, that the curative effect of erysipelas upon malignant tumors is an established fact; second, the action upon the sarcoma is invariably more powerful than upon carcinoma in about the ratio of three to one; third, the treatment of inoperable malignant humors by repeated inoculations of erysipelas is both practicable and not attended with great risk; fourth, the curative action is systematic and probably due chiefly to the toxic products of the streptococcus, which products may be isolated and used without producing erysipelas, and, fifth, that the method of inoculation should not be employed indiscriminately until further clinical experiments have proved its limitations.—New York World.

A Fair of Nations.

At a fair recently held by some schoolgirls each table represented a different nationality, carrying out as far as possible the costumes as well as the characteristic quality of the articles for sale. The Japanese table was especially attractive, and so were the oriental looking little women who tended it in their flowered and flowing gowns under their gay paper parasols, and they sold out all their lacquered boxes and fans and other articles adorned with Celestial eyed ladies and pagodas in curious perspective before some of the other tables were half cleared.

To add to their realistic appearance they had hunted up a Japanese woman, a high priestess of the art of hair dressing, and engaged her to "do" their hair for the occasion. She accomplished the rite in some mysterious way, using not a single hairpin in the operation. The rolls of hair on either side of the fresh young faces looked as loose and artistic as if they were on the point of coming down after the style approved by the incessantly swooning heroine of the novel of a half century ago, and yet staid as firmly in place as if they had been carved in dusky marble.

When the girls demolished the edifice on their heads, they determined to learn the principle of their architecture, but the attempt was vain. With a slight manipulation the end of a string appeared, and when this was pulled out the whole structure tottered and fell down their backs.—Philadelphia Press.

Good Temper In Traveling.

We hear of a good many requisites for traveling in comfort, but none of them surpasses good temper, especially in hot, dusty weather. To be indifferent to the crying of cross and tired babies, to draw a shawl or a wrap over the shoulders when some fresh air fiend persists in sending a current of cold wind from an open window, or equally to be patient when you want the window open and somebody else wants it shut, to be ready to accept delays without grumbling and to be as sweet at a journey's end as at its beginning, this is to be indeed good tempered.

If one travels easily and is not made faint and ill by the rapid motion of the train or seasick by the roll of the steamer, there is little credit in keeping amiable. But many women suffer fearfully from jolting and jarring. Their heads ache, their stomachs rebel, their nerves are on edge. It is nothing short of saintly to be pleasant in these circumstances, but some people achieve it, and they are held in pleasant memory by their fellow travelers.—Harper's Bazar.

Costly Lace Curtains.

A Scotchman who employs 4,000 French women in Paris making lace has sent a pair of curtains for a bay window to the World's fair. In the six months required for the making of these curtains 2,000 women worked on them. The cost of the single pair of curtains, 3 yards long, was $6,000. The Scotchman himself came to superintend the hanging of his $50,000 worth of lace exhibit.—Exchange.

Patent Applied For.

This department has applied for a patent on a badge designed for the protection of orphans and others who realize the futility of trying to answer all the leading questions of the day. The badges will be handsomely printed in letters of gold on pink silk and read as follows:

I have not been to the World fair.
I will go the World's fair when I get good and ready.
It is not hot enough for me.
I am going to remain in the city all summer.

Persons desiring badges come early to avoid the rush, as the demand promises to be something phenomenal.—Washington Star.

Slim.

Judge—You are charged with running a game of chance—guilty or not guilty?

Prisoner—Not guilty, your honor. The man who goes against my game has no chance on earth.—Detroit Free Press.

WOMAN'S SPHERE

"Many talk about woman's sphere
As though it had a limit.
There's not a place in earth or heaven,
There's not a task to mankind given,
There's not a blessing or a woe,
There's not a whisper yes or no,
There's not a life, a death or birth,
That has a feather's weight of worth,
Without a woman in it."

BRIBING A CHILD.

A Different And Better Method.

It is never wise to bribe a child to perform a plain duty, writes Elisabeth Robinson Scovil in an article on "The Rewarding of Children" in the October Ladies' Home Journal. There are many motives to be appealed to and we should be cautious how we substitute a lower for a higher one. When bedtime comes it is often a struggle for the small people to go off pleasantly and promptly. When we elders have to do things not at all more disagreeable to us, we indulge in some murmurs—audible or otherwise—and a good deal of self-pity. It is not to be expected that our juniors will take up their burdens with more cheerfulness than we do ourselves. Yet as soon as they are old enough to understand anything they may be greatly helped, or hindered, in doing it. "It is time for Charlie to go to bed now" ought to be enough to persuade him to do so without difficulty. But just as we ourselves sometimes fail to respond to the call of duty so there will be moments when Charlie feels that his desire to sit up longer entirely overpowers his wish to obey, and he refuses. What is to be done in this case? His mother can probably induce him to go to bed by means of a piece of candy, or a promised pleasure, but the next time the question arises he will be less able to do right unaided than he was at first. His mind will naturally revert to the bribe and he will want another. A quiet talk, gentle argument and persuasion, impressing upon him that every one has to do disagreeable things sometimes, because they are right, will usually prove effectual; if not it becomes a matter of obedience that must be enforced even at the cost of pain. If we can enlist the will on the side of right-doings, so that the child shall conquer himself and yield a willing obedience, we have accomplished much. Let us teach them by every effort in our power that virtue is its own reward.

Smart or Beautiful---Which had you Rather be?

Recently a writer interviewed five literary women, none of them distinguished for their good looks, on a subject of vital importance. Each woman in her own peculiar line has a national reputation and could afford to answer truly the question put to her. The question was this: "Which would you rather be, smart or beautiful?" Said No. 1: "Beautiful—because by the mere lifting of the eyes a beautiful woman can order the world to her feet." Said No. 2: "Beautiful—because beauty's mantle is larger than charity's. It covers social gaucheries, ignorance and any amount of stupidity." Said No. 4: "Beautiful—because fame, fortune, adulation, lovely gifts, social prominence, all come, to the woman who is fair of face." Said No. 5: "Beautiful. Beauty is gold to a woman. A smart woman's fame may not come to her until she is dead, but beauty gets its tribute now, even laureled heads turn away from the smart woman to do reverence to the one who is beautiful."

[We would lay a wager that every one of these women were ugly. It is the tendency of human nature to crave that we have not got.—ED.]

Post Mortem Love.

I stood at his coffin, and then there were many tongues to speak his praise. There was not a breath of aspersion in the air. Men spoke of self-denials—of his work among the poor, and of his good qualities, of his quietness, his modesty, his humility, his pureness of heart, his faith and power. There were many who spoke indignantly of the charges that falsehood had forged against him in past years and the treatment he had received. There were enough kind things said during the two or three days that he lay in the coffin, and while the company stood around his grave, to have blessed him and made him happy all his fifty years, and to have thrown sweetness and joy about his soul during all his painfull and weary journey. There was enough sunshine wasted about the black coffin and dark grave to have made his whole life-path bright bright as clearest day. But his ears were closed then, and could not be thrilled by the grateful sounds. He cared nothing then for the sweet flowers that were piled upon his coffin. The love blossomed out too late. The kindness came when the life could not receive its blessings.

But meanwhile there is a great host of weary men and women toiling through life toward the grave, who need cheering words and helpful ministries. The incense is gathering to scatter about their coffins; but why should it not be scattered in their paths to-day? The kind words are lying in men's hearts and trembling on their tongues, which will be spoken by and by when these weary ones are sleeping; but why should they not be spoken now, when they are needed so much, and when their accents would be so pleasing and grateful?—Exchange.

IS HE A TRAITOR?

An Offer to Shake Hands over the Robbing and Oppression of the People.

Mr. Murat Halstead, commenting on the change of Mr. Cleveland since the election, says:

"The President has held out a hand to the Republicans to be shaken on the understanding that if help can be found in the Republican party to carry the unconditional repeal of the Sherman law there will be no hurry to repeal the McKinley law, for after all the 'only menace' of our welfare is not protection or reciprocity, but the paying of gold for silver and the meddlesomeness of the silver cranks?" tf.

THE CAUCASIAN is an eye opener every week. You can not afford to do without it.

SNAKE CHARMING.

A Talk About the Art and Its Dangers by a Professional.

"Snake charming has become a common thing nowadays," said a professional snake handler the other day after reading the account of "Dot" Sonwell's mishap, "and the danger about the work is just sufficient to attract some people. Yes, there is always danger unless the poisonous fangs are extracted. It is almost impossible to charm, or rather drug, some species of snakes so that they can always be depended upon. They are a treacherous set, and more so when they have the poisonous fangs in their mouths. They know right away when these fangs have been extracted. They seem to lose their pride and ferocity, and they will try to sneak away rather than to offer defiance. I have known the fiercest diamond back ever brought from Florida to cool down as tame as a lamb when its poison fang was taken out. Most of the snakes handled by charmers on the stage are harmless so far as poisoning any one is concerned. It should be a crime, too, to let those with the fangs in be exhibited.

"What are the secrets of snake charming? Oh, well, they are simple—simpler than most people imagine. In the first place, the snake to be handled is gorged with food so that it is sleepy and drowsy. Then it is drugged so that its senses are dazed and quiet. Sometimes they are placed in boxes containing ice, and the cold puts them into a semitorpid condition. In either case the snake is very gentle and only half in possession of his senses. Then the snake charmer uses certain motions in handling the reptile, and by dint of dexterity and strength the snake is easily passed from hand to hand and allowed to coil its slimy length over arms, legs and body.

"The exhibitor, however, must be constantly on the alert. When the snake becomes too lively, it is time to replace it in the box. The hand must always grasp it at certain places, where the head can be guided and held from the body. This is the hardest thing the charmer has to learn, but it comes with practice. If handling a reptile with the poisonous fangs in, one must be strong and in perfect health. Any nervousness or temerity might cost him his life. The grasp and movements must be precise and accurate. There is no room for hesitancy or uncertainty, and the strain on one's system during the performance is great. The charmer is really toying with death—and death in one of its most horrible forms."—Philadelphia Times.

College Athletes.

He—Do you go in for athletics at Vassar?

She—Yes, in an indirect way.

He—How is that?

She—We go in for athletes.—Truth.

The White House Carpets.

If any ocular proof of the persistence of office seekers is needed, it exists in the White House carpets. They look as if they could never be made to smile again. The one on the stairs leading to the office best shows what the impatient feet of the 99,000 would be government employees have accomplished. It is a heavy axminster, held in place by long nails with big steel heads instead of stair rails. The nail is fully 3 inches long, but since the rush there is a decided scarcity of the shining heads, and the tread of the office seeker has pulled out even these great spikes, and a couple of dozen of them have been picked up and put away. The carpet looks as if a regiment of giants had been executing a double shuffle on the stairs for the last month. Any extra demand for stair carpet at the White House ought to be granted without demur by the congressmen who have brought the office seekers along and helped add to the wear and tear.—Kate Field's Washington.

When Gambetta Fought.

For Parisian duelists the near seclusion of the Bois de Boulogne, just without the city's gates, affords all the accomodations desired, and here some curious scenes have been enacted. Thus, for example, when the great Gambetta went out with M. de Fourton, extraordinary precautions were taken to prevent the infliction of any injuries. The former had only one eye, the latter being very nearly blind. A densely foggy day was chosen, short barreled, smooth bore pistols were supplied, and the combatants were placed 40 paces apart—well out of each other's sight. At a given signal shots were exchanged, but no one, not even a second, was hurt.—London Tit-Bits.

On the Santa Maria.

Don Alonzo Penzon—And your father was a wool comber, Christopher?

Christopher Columbus—Yes, and my mother was also a wool comber, Don Alonzo.

Don Alonzo Penzon—Indeed? I never heard that.

Christopher Columbus—Yes, she frequently combed my father's wool.

And because Don Alonzo did not laugh a coolness sprang up between these two distinguished mariners which lasted until a sudden lurch of the caravel threw them once more into each other's arms.—Brooklyn Life.

Diamond Workers.

The diamond output of the Cape Colony mines last year was estimated at $20,000,000. The natives do most of the work, about 10 of them being employed to one white man. They have to be watched and guarded like convicts, for they will steal like kleptomaniacs. They will swallow the stones and do tricks that would astonish a magician. They get good pay, however, but are watched every minute. Should one be found trying to steal into forbidden ground he would be shot instantly. The mines are guarded all the time.—New York Evening Sun.

Nilsson at the Play.

Not the least interested spectator of Mounet Sully's Hamlet and Mlle. Reichemberg's Ophelia at Drury Lane was Mme. Christine Nilsson, whose performance in Ambroise Thomas' opera, founded on Shakespeare's play, was one of the greatest things of its kind ever seen on the stage. The great Swedish singer, who like Mme. Patti, has discovered the secret of perpetual youth and dignity, sat side by side with another operatic Ophelia, also a Swede—the delightfully pretty Sigrid Arnoldson.—London Star.

CHILDREN'S CORNER

A Schoolboy's Composition on Girls.

Girls are very stuck up and dignified in their manner and in themselves. They think more of dress than anything, and like to play with rags and dolls. They are if they see a cow in the field, and are afraid of guns. They stay at home all the time, and go to church on Sunday. They are fond of making fun of boys' hands, and they say: "How dirty!" They like to play marbles, I pity them for such things. They make fun of the boys, and then turn around and tell lies. I don't think they ever killed a cat or anything. They look out every night and say "Ain't the moon lovely?" There is one thing I have not told, and that is they always do their lessons better than the boys.—National Reformer.

A Girl's Composition on Boys.

At a recent school board examination for girls one of the pupils read an essay on boys, and this was one of the compositions just as it was handed in by a girl of twelve:

"The boy is not an animal, but they can be heard for a considerable distance. When a boy yawns he opens his big mouth like a lion, but girls hold their tongue when they are spoken to and then they look respectable and tell just how they feel.

"A boy thinks himself smart because he can wade where it is deep, but God made the dry land for every living thing and rested on the seventh day. When the boy grows up he is called a husband, and when he stops wading and stays out all night, but the grown up girl is a widow and keeps house.—Queen.

The Story That Harry Read.

Said Harry, throwing down the shoe-brush: "There, that'll do. My shoes don't look very bright, but no matter; who cares?"

"Whatever is worth doing at all is worth doing well," replied a serious and pleasant voice.

Harry started, and turned around to see who spoke. It was his father. Harry blushed. His father continued: "Harry, my boy, your boots are wretched. Pick up your brush and make them shine. When they look as they should, come into the library."

"Yes, pa," replied Harry, picking up and taking up the brush in right good humor, he brushed the dust from the boots until they shone nicely. Then the boots were polished, he went to his father, who said to him:

"My son, I want to tell you a story, I once knew a poor boy whose mother taught him the motto, 'What is worth doing is worth doing well.' The boy went to be a page in a gentleman's family. He took pains to do everything well, no matter how trivial it seemed. His employer was pleased, and took him to his shop. He did his work there. When he was sent on an errand, he went quickly, and did his work faithfully. When he was sent to make out a bill, or enter an account, he did that well.

"This pleased his employer, and he advanced him step by step; he became clerk, then a partner, and now a rich man, and I am glad that his son Harry should learn to practice the rule which made him prosper."

"Why, pa, were you a poor boy once?" asked Harry.

"Yes, my son; so poor that I had to go into a family and black boots, wait at table, and do other menial services for a living. In doing these things well, I was, as I put, as I have told you, to do something more important. Obedience to the proverb, with God's blessing, has made me a rich man."—Christian Commonwealth.

Doctor Johnny.

Johnny's papa is a doctor, and sometimes Johnny thinks he will be too.

He and Annie, his little four-year-old sister, had a great many happy times playing with their bred-crumbs, pins and bottles of sweetened water, which they do not play so now.

One morning Nellie went into the nursery, but soon came rushing out with an empty bottle in her hand, and a very white, scared face.

"O, mother, come quick! Johnny and Annie have been taking opium!"

"Run for your father, quick!" said mamma.

How those children were to be kept from about to keep them awake until papa came! Then how sick they were! for papa made them swallow the medicine.

Every one was so excited that Johnny could not get a chance to speak, though he tried very hard. At last papa said he guessed they were all right, and could rest. So he and mamma tucked them both into her bed.

"How do you feel, Johnny? You aren't you?" asked papa, and Johnny answered indignantly:

"Better! I should think so! I saw us drinking somebody's medicine of an empty laudnum bottle."

Papa tasted the drop that was in the bottle, and looked at mamma with a queer smile.

"I think they hardly got a dose of it," said he.

"There is just a little taste of laudanum, but not enough to hurt them."

"I'm glad," said mamma.

"I never'll touch another bottle as long as I live," sobbed Johnny.—Selected.

CLIMBING UP! CLIMBING UP!

The circulation of THE CAUCASIAN is climbing up daily. Its friends want it to climb faster and higher still. Now is the time to work. Let every reformer consider it his duty to help get the paper into the hands of the people. Get up clubs. Only one can help.

If you want to keep up with the procession you must read THE CAUCASIAN each week.